BEES OF POCAHONTAS

...e of the Mountain B... at ...on

...e writer remembers on one ...sion that he was sitting by a ...stream iddling away the day ...een the taking of two trout. ...air was soft from summer, ...yet rarified by the altitude, ...he was in the spruce woods. ...hile sitting there onthe bank ...ne the most beautiful streams ...he world, a honey bee drop... down on a flower beside him, ...gathering its supply of pollen ...away.

...seemed to make no impres... at the time, but it must have ...a subconscious effect for a ...hours afterward he remem...ed that he was at least fifteen ...es from the nearest huma... ...itation, and the bee must b... ...f and without an owner.

...ow the next thing to killing a ...r or taking a basketful of trout ...the wilderness is the finding of ...ee tree, but this particular bee ...st have been on the outskirts ...its territory for we could never ...a line on it afterwards.

This is the only personal expe...nce we have had with wild bees ...th one exception. That was ...en we discovered a bee tree ...ile fishing on the Greenbrier. ...was early in the season and we ...led to mark the tree. When ...began to think of cutting it ...er in the season we found that ...bee hunter had located it and ...t his initial letter on it. He ...ortly afterward cut the tree ...ile we were debating whether ...should go in and take the hon... regardless of the custom of the ...rest.

The unwritten law is that if bees ...discovered in a tree at a time ...hen the "first finder—first own... ..." is not ready to cut the tree, he ...n cut his initial on the tree and ...is religiously respected by all ...ue foresters.

The wily bee hunter does not ...t the tree to amount to anything ...marking it for that would at...act too much attention. He will ...ke the little blade of his knife, ...d cut his name in a projecting ...ot near the ground, where it ...ll be discovered upon close ex...mination but which does not her...ld the fact to the woodsman that ...e trees contains bees.

Wild bees have been known to ...uild their home in a cave or cleft ...n the rocks, but it is of such rare ...ccurrence that it is not to be con...idered. Wild bees live in trees, ...nd because of that fact the ex...ression "bee-tree" has been coin...d.

All the wild bees of America ...ave come from the common hive ...ee and were unknown in this ...ountry before the advent of the ...hite people. It is said that a bee ...f any description was never seen ...west of the Mississippi prior to ...1797, but that in a few years the ...forests became filled to a certain ...extent with them.

The way in which the forest is ...upplied with its quota of wild ...bees may be described. Every col...ony of bees consists of from 10,...000 to 60,000 individuals. The ...greater part are workers, called ...neuters, or undeveloped females. There is one fully developed fe...male, and from 600 to 2,000 males ...called drones. The drones are ...invariably put to death by the ...neuters after the swarming sea...son is over.

The word queen is a misnomer, for she is really the property of the workers. She is valued agood deal as a favorite cow is valued by farmers. Like the cow in the "Little Brown Jug" she is well cared for:

"If I had a cow that gave such milk,
I'd dress her in the finest silk,
I'd feed her on the choicest hay
And milk her forty times a day."

As long as bees have a queen they can raise any number of queens—they want by simply chang...ing the shape of the cell in which the eggs are deposited. Without a queen however they are worse off than a man without money. Having lost the means of propa...gating the colony, it disintegrates and dies.

[illegible]

buzzes: "Preserve law and order!" and the other: "Give me liberty, or give me death!"

The old woman of the farm gives the toe headed boy a slap on the side of the head and says: "Run and tell pap the bees are swarming."

She then takes a tin pan and invokes the gods to make the bees settle on a convenient bush. This they nearly always do, and remain long enough to draft an averaged sized declaration of independence.

Pap arrives out of breath, and gets a new hive, a saw, his bee hat and gloves, and ma tells him to remember that if he holds his breath the bees can't sting him, as she urges him into the danger...ous mob. This idea is based on the theory that when a strong man holds his breath he swells visibly and his epidermis becomes so hard that a bee sting cannot penetrate it.

If a convenient home is placed near the swarm, as a rule the bees will enter it and set up a new gov...ernment.

If not they will rise in the air, and move off towards high timber. Pap will follow them across coun...try with his eyes on the swarm and his feet taking care of them...selves until he is covered with sweat. Finally he falls down, re...covers himself, finds that he can no longer see the swarm, and says that he will be dad blamed if the blamed bees can't go to Jericho and be blamed.

We know of nothing that so fa...tiguing as to run a few miles on a hot summer day with your eyes on a swarm of bees in the air, and we have yet to hear of a single swarm being recovered when they once left the precincts of the hive. These swarms which escape furn...ish the quota of wild bees in the woods. Probably while the swarm is resting at the first stopping place, the ways and means com...mitte is deciding on the perma...nent home. If a hive be furnished well and good; if not, a Tug bee comes before the committee and offers a convenient tree and gives the course. Other hollow trees are suggested. The committee flies off at a mile a minute inspects the different sites for the propos...ed honey factory, comes back and reports, and in about thirty min...utes if the bee farmer is not spry, his bees have found a permanent home in the woods, become wild by nature, and the property of the first one discovering the tree in which they are located.

I ... Going.

So you are not going to church this morning my son?

"Oh, yes: I see the music is not good." That's a pity. That's what we go to church for, to hear the music we demand.

"And the pews are not com...fortable." That's too bad; the Sabbath is a day of rest and we go to church for repose. The less we do through the week the more we clamor for rest on Sunday.

"The church is too far away; it is too far to walk, and I detest riding on a street car, and they are always crowded on the Sab...bath." This is, indeed distressing Sometimes I think how much far...ther heaven is away than church, and that there are no conveyances on the road of any description, I wonder how some of us are going to get there.

"And the sermon is so long al...ways." All these things are to be regretted. I would regret them more sincerely, my boy, did I not know that you wil often squeeze into a stuffed street car, with a hundred other men, breath...ing an incense of whiskey, beer and tobacco, hang on to a strap by your eye lids for two miles, and then pay fifty cents for the privilege of sitting on a rough board in the hot sun for two hours longer, while in the inter...vals of the game a scratch band will blow discordant thunder out of a dozen ... horns right into your ears, and then come home ... [illegible]

[illegible]

ABOUT SPEAKEASIES.

A Prominent Citizen Speaks on This Important Question.

Editor Times:—

I read with much interest your pertinent remarks in the last is...sue of the Times, touching the very prevalent evil that infests our community, locally styled, "Pig's Ears," "Blind Tigers," "Speakeasies," etc. All of which appellations, being in the main of lowly and contemptible signific...ance, are especially fitting to the illicit business which they cover, unless, indeed, it be the last one—that of "speakeasy;" for it has been our observation that the brothels so styled and run, with...out the sanction of either God or man, have about them very little of a soft speaking character, but on the contrary are as a rule the ... of all that is lowly loud and noisome pertaining to fallen and sinful manhood.

I am not in a general sense op...posed to the use of whiskey by those who desire to use it and feel that they can use it in proper moderation and not let the use of it enter into and form a part of their lives to their great degreda...tion. Neither am I opposed to the sale of whiskey in the proper places. I am, to be plain, a high license man always, as I under...stand that term, for I hold that it is absolutely impossible to abol...ish the manufacture and sale of whiskey without in some manner detracting from our rights as free citizens, which are guaranteed us by our constitution and under the spirit of our laws and institutions. Then, granting that we must have it, let us by all means have it un...der and with the consent of the law, and if not this way not at all if it is possible to help it.

For God's sake deliver us from "speakeasies."

A man running a licensed sa...loon is to some extent amenable to the law for his actions. He cannot sell to minors or habitual drunkards without answering be...fore the proper tribunals. A man running a speakeasy is answera...ble to no one for his acts. In his code he acknowledges the suprem...acy of neither God nor the devil, and pays man or the laws of man not the slightest consideration.—The smallest child and most be...sotted drunkard are alike all oth...sotted drunkard are like all oth...to his den as long as they have the price and promise to steer clear of the grand jury.

Every community is in a meas...ure judged by strangers by the character of its laws and the man...ner in which these laws are enforc...ed, and I believe it is often the case where men of capital who would be a real benefit to the pub...lic at large are deterred from lo...cating in communities where in...vestment of capital promises large returns to them, simply because the laws made to govern that community are enforced in a lax and lukewarm manner.

Now the law as a generality is mighty—the laws of West Virgin...ia, specially speaking, are mighty, and properly enforced must pre...vail to the everlasting pleasure and benefit of the best part of the community and to the everlasting confusion of those who are in their natures enemies of all law and good rule.

Speakeasy men seem to have an idea that they can come within the borders of a local option town set up in business with a few gal...lons of mean whiskey, and by va...rious crooks and turns, evade the law.—What do they care for be...ing arrested occasionally and be...ing put under a six hundred dollar bond—one hundred to appear and answer any indictment and five hundred to refrain from selling until the adjournment of the next grandjury? This is a small matter—they can turn their business over to a friend and be...fore the ink is fairly dry on the bond their doors are open and they are selling as freely as ever. Long, long before the next grand jury meets most of the witnesses that the State could have produc...ed against them at the time of their arrest are far away and cannot be come at by any means at all some are away in regular course of business—perhaps the absence of others is procured by interested parties. They are not there—the prosecution fails for want of testi...mony—the Judge enters a rule against the absent witnesses—a rule to which no one ever responds, and the speakeasy man returns to his place of business and opens his doors to the public anew.

What we need to fight this evil, Mr Editor, is just what you sug...gest. A remedy that is ... at hand and one that is far reaching in its powers. Let the town coun...cil pass laws vesting in the mayor ... jurisdiction in these cases, with power to fine and imprison, and let them appoint a suitable party to assist the mayor in the enforcement of these laws, and whose salary will be in the main derived from ... [illegible]

Respectfully,

A CITIZEN

[illegible]

TRACKING AN ENGINE

In Fixing the Blame of a Collision

The old engineer of many years experience with locomotives was talking: "It makes a man work pretty quick to see another man on the track coming towards him." He meant a man driving a ponderous engine and train com...ing towards another engine and train. Irresistable projectiles and immovable obstacles they are al...most.

"I was on the A. & J. road when I was a young man, and just after I got my first engine, I was tak...ing out a westbound freight with the right of way over any east bound freights.

"I was on old No 49, and the throttle would not stand open, and the engineer had to keep his hand on it all the time. This tires your arm fearfully, having it in a strained position for a long time. The engineers who had been run...ning No 49 had wired the thottle open.

"Just as I reached the top of the divide, I saw old man Staun...ton coming with No. 137, one of the company's biggest engines. I didn't take time to unloose the wire, I threw the throttle, broke the wire and reversed the engine. The wheels were spinning around and I threw it back and got it stopped just about the time Staun...ton hit me.

"There was no very great dam...age done. The heads of both en...gines were knocked in and the sparks and cinders were raining down upon the track. We block...ed the road up for a while and di...rectly the superintendent of the division came along.

"Staunton knew he was in for it, but he tried to get me in for some of it, and he told the super...intendent that I didn't try to stop.

"The superintendent came to me and told me what Staunton had said. It made me mad. I told him that I had stopped and could prove it to him.

"Where the engines came to...gether and broke the heads of the boilers in they commenced to shed cinders and by those cinders you could see where Staunton had pushed me back three car lengths after we came together. The cinders were there to show for theselves. The superintendent said I was right and I got off scot free from that collision."

THE MEANING OF DO

This is one of the many amus...ing stories told of the late Alex W. Rider who lived on the top of the Alleghany in the pass between Pocahontas and Bath.

One day their store bill came in, and at several places was the item, "do." Not being able to re...member having bought any thing of that name his wife the next time he went to town, had him to in...quire the meaning of those items charged "do."

The store keeper showed him that where the same article was charged twice in succesion the ab...breviation of ditto was used:

"To 1lb Tobacco 40
— do 40

The old man wended his way back home and the first question that his wife asked him was: "What does that do mean?"

The old man said: "It means that I'm a blamed fool and you're do."

The old man had plenty of wit and used to tell this tale with a great deal of relish.

APPOINTMENTS.

Huntersville Circuit, M. E. Church:

REV H. LAWSON, Pastor.

1st Sunday,—Mt Vernon, 11 a. m. ...onset, 3 p. ... Huntersville 7.30 p. m.

2d Sunday,—Marlinton 11 a. m. Mt Pleasant 3 p. m.

3d Sunday,—Huntersville 11 a. m. Bethel 3 p. m. Mt Vernon 7.30 p. m.

4th Sunday—Mt Pleasant 11 a. m. Marlinton 8 p. m.

Appointments for Edray circuit M. E. Church for January. 1st Sunday Elk, 10:30 a m and Stony Fork 3 p m. 2nd Sunday, Swago 10:30 a m and Marlinton 3 p m. 3rd Sunday, Edray 10:30 a m and Pr...gs Lane that evening provid...ed the school house is repaired.—4th Sunday, West Union, 10:30 a m and Laurel Creek 3 p m. I will give a lecture on Methodism in Marlinton December 29, 1901.

A. M. Crabtree, Pastor

The West Virginia Reform School at Pruntytown, near Graf...ton, has awarded the contract to Bower & Carter, of Bellaire, O., for a ... [illegible]

NOTICE.

The partnership of A. Harrison & Co., heretofore existing be...tween Paul Golden and myself has been dissolved by a mutual ... consent ... [illegible]

Given under my hand this ... day of January, 1902.

A. HARRISON.

AUCTION SALE OF Personal Property

I will sell at Public Auction at the residence of the late Washington Moore, on Knapps Creek,

Saturday, January 25th, 1902,

the following property, to-wit:

3 Milch Cows
1 Grain Drill
1 Buggy Rake
2 Plows
1 Cutting Box
1 Wind Mill
2 Grinders
2 Iron Kettles
1 Corn Sheller
1 Cook Stove
Household and kitchen furniture, too tedious to mention.

Terms of sale: For all sums of $5 and under cash; over that amount upon a credit of sixmonths bond with good personal security.

E. N. MOORE, Exec. of Washington Moore, deceased.

SWECKER, Auctioneer.

THE

Marlinton Drug Store,

HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs,
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES,
COMBS,
STATIONERY,
PAINTS, OILS, COLORS,
PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Undertaking,

Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing uptodate and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Smith & Hamilton

DEALERS IN

FRESH MEATS,

MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly
LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building.
Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.

BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court house. Any one in need of a first class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,

C. L. HANGER,

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.

MORGANTOWN.

[illegible]

New Barber-shop

[illegible]

POCAHONTAS BARGAIN HOUSE,



It is good luck to you, if you are one of our customers. If not, here's to you, just the same

Hoping that you are satisfied with the bar gains you got from us during 1901, and assuring you better service with better goods at lower prices than could be obtained elsewhere for the year 1902, We remain

Respectfully,

A. HARRISON.

Wagons and Fertilizers

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizers and Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, Salt,

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for

COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply Co., Seebert, W Va

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHER,

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarantee to be of the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacturers, and at prices so close to what others charge for what is known as seconds and thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed yourself to be deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the "Ralston Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted "Douglas Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy.

You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cuffs, hosiery, and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to $1 per garment, will make you smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous to mention and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail orders.

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.

ROBT. M. BELL. Salesman

RONCEVERTE, West Virginia.

Logs Bought

12 inches and up. Mostly 16 feet long. ASH, BASS-WOOD, BEECH, RED BIRCH, CHESTNUT, CHERRY, HEMLOCK, MAPLE, OAK, POPLAR, SPRUCE, WALNUT. Logs bought delivered at ... load. CASH ON ...

Greenbrier River Lumber Co.

We Will PAY CASH

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to 70 feet in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in diameter at butt, 8 inches to 9 inches in diameter at top and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. B. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W. Va.

Wm. B. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, New York

The Pocahontas Times.

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots
Frae Maidenkirk to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it:
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it. - Burns

Local Events.

C&O ROUTE CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST No. 141 Daily ex Sunday	Stations.	EAST No. 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.45	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.10	Clover Lick	11.29
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlinton	10.35
3.10	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.52	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.22	Renick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.00	Anthony	8.35
5.10	Keister	8.26
[illegible]	Little Sulphur	8.06
[illegible]	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St Louis and Chicago.

Squire Rodgers has been holding court pretty steadily for about a month.

Samuel Sheets will move to the county-seat in March and take charge of the jail.

John Perry, formerly with I. L. Sander, is clerking in the Pocahontas Bargain Store.

E. I. Holt, Forrest Beard and J. W. Kincaid of Academy were in Baltimore last week.

Mrs R. C. McCandlish was at her father's funeral, coming and returning to her home in Elkins in an incredibly brief time.

Miss Kate Moore has returned home after several months in the State of Kansas, visiting her uncle Theodore Moore, formerly of this county.

Mrs Col Hutton fell from the second story of their house now in course of erection, near Huttonsville, last week, and her injuries were so serious that she was taken to a Baltimore hospital immediately.

Paul Kramer, injured in the mines near Fairmont about ten days ago, delayed the amputation of his foot a week and death resulted soon after from blood poison.

The new post office of Stony Bottom was established this week. The Buena Vista Hardwood Co. is located here sawing some very fine white oak timber they bought of the Warwick estate. A depot has been established there with W. R. Moore station master.

Vernie May Moore, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Rice Moore, near Stratton, fell on their ice Sunday morning January 5, and fractured her right limb just above the knee. Mr Moore's little son is quite sick at his grandfather Barlow's in Huntersville.

The memorial services pertinent to the obsequies of Hon H. A. Yeager in the church were conducted by Revs H. Lawson, G. W. Nickell and W. T. Price, and opened with one of the last hymns he had ever asked to be sung for him. The memorial rites at the interment were celebrated by the Oddfellows during the prevalence of a very turbulent storm of wind and falling snow.

A sad tragical event came near occurring in the family of John W. Stephenson, Warm Springs, quite recently. During the night while asleep a shut up coal stove generated gas and filled the room to the verge of asphyxiation and the three daughters, almost grown young ladies, were nearly dead when parties entered the room. Two recovered in a few minutes but the other still suffers but is convalescing hopefully.

Died, at her home on Indian Draft, near Edray, W. Va., Monday, January 13, at 6 p. m. Mrs Mary Ann Landes, wife of John H. Landes, aged [illegible] years [illegible]. [illegible] Mrs Landes was a Miss Douglas of [illegible] county. Her friends [illegible] the hope that her departure [illegible] was safe through an [illegible].

Patrick Haney, of Locust, is at the Johns Hopkins Hospital in Baltimore, and is suffering from total paralysis of the legs. [illegible]

[illegible]

LET GOOD ENOUGH ALONE.

And Never Talk too Much to the Oldest Inhabitant About Your Grandfather.

We give the following correspondence recently passing between us and a gentleman living in the West, changing the names:

Messrs Price Bros:

I have received the history of Pocahontas County and am very much dissatisfied to find so little concerning my noble ancestors, who lived in Bath, or what is now Pocahontas County.

We began to trace the "noble ancestors" and wrote the gentleman as follows:

Dear Sir: The following are some additional facts concerning your "noble ancestors," which you may insert in your copy of the history.

This county had none of the nobility of England to settle in it. Your great - great-great- grandfather however could claim to have some connection with the King, inasmuch as his passage was paid by George III, for which the King sold him to a tobacco planter in East Virginia for a period of seven years.

The reason of all this paternal care on the part of George III was a little escapade indulged in by your ancestor on the King's highway in which he robbed an old woman of some linen.

After remaining on the tobacco plantation some years your ancestor slew his owner and escaped to the mountains of West Virginia.

After that time his descendants appear prominently in the records of the times, but always on the criminal side of the docket. They seem however to be men of intelligence as their crimes were always of the petit larceny variety, never risking a felony charge.

We hope that this will in a measure satisfy your thirst for knowledge. If not we will trace the family tree still farther.

Yours truly, etc.

County Court Proceedings.

Claims Allowed

W. D. Slaven, $16.00
V. W. Arbogast, $22.47
J. L. Cleek $99.60
H. P. Patterson, $139.07
John White, $5.00
C. J. Richardson $26.05
J. Hall Kramer $5.00
W. A. McLaughlin $75.00
J. A. Sharp $46.77
T. S. McNeel $21.00
Fred McLaughlin $5.00
Peter Hill $9.00
Price Bros $33.15
Dr Mooman $6.00
Dr Ligon, $3.00
Grove & Perry $1.25
P. D. Yeager, $7.63
T. S. McNeel $1.50
R. B. Slaven $7.20
R. D. Gilmer, Executor, $6.75
[illegible], Poe & Co. $18.60
J. A. Sharp $1.00
S. M. Gay, $101.05
F. P. Patterson $,00.00
Gay & Kincaid, $2.50

J. O. Morrison resigned as constable.

Road opened from Locust Creek road to Beard's depot.

F. P. Patterson resigned as road superintendent and W. W. Arbogast is appointed in his stead.

Citizens of the town of Hillsboro relieved of the payment of road taxes erroneously assessed against them.

John P. Townsend qualified as notary public.

J. H. Patterson filed settlement with Sheriff R. W. Hill.

Dr John Ligon presented petition resigning as executor of R. D. McCutcheon, dec'd.

Will of A. W. Moore admitted to probate. E. N. Moore mentioned as executor.

Kincaid—Burner

Allie H. Kincaid and Miss Mary Burner were married on January 8, 1902, at the home of the bride's mother, Mrs Caroline Burner, at Travelers Repose, Rev J. W. McNeil officiating.

Henry Gilmer was in town last Monday.

Calvin Gay is erecting a residence in West Marlinton.

Miss Lillie Gilmer, of Indiana, has been visiting friends in Marlinton and vicinity.

Jonas Smith has been quite ill the past week at his father's Capt. Smith, East Marlinton.

John H. Fulks, one of the best known citizens of Augusta county died at his home near Staunton.

[illegible]

[illegible]

HON HENRY A. YEAGER

Sketch of the Life of a Prominent Citizen

Thursday afternoon, January 9th, 1902, Hon. Henry Arborgast Yeager died at his residence in Marlinton, aged 58 years, after severe suffering of three or four weeks duration.

He was a member of the pioneer Yeager family identified with the early settlement and occupancy of the head of Greenbrier, in the vicinity of Traveler's Repose. His parents were Mr and Mrs John Yeager and whose home was on Alleghany summit, where the battle of Alleghany Mountain was fought in 1861.

Before attaining his majority, he enlisted as a Confederate volunteer in the 31st Virginia Infantry, whose record is one of the most illustrious of all the Virginia regiments in the army of northern Virginia and he was in all the engagements in which that regiment took part unless when disabled by wounds.

It is believed that one of his wounds has been an annoyance ever since its infliction and slowly undermining his vitality may have been largely the procuring cause of his lamented death.

Discharged from the war with an honorable record, he entered upon a strenuous business career which he kept up with little intermission through many vicissitudes until the last few weeks of his life. In the mean time he served his country as an efficient justice of the peace, member of the legislature, and assessor of lands. Under President Cleaveland's first administration he held the position of special agent of the National Land Office and was stationed at Cheyenne, Wyoming.

He was among the first citizens of our county to boom Marlinton and for the past ten years he has been more or less identified with the interests and fortunes of that new town. Time after time during his residence at Marlinton he has been called to suffer heart-rending family bereavements, all of which he endured with intelligent submission to the divine will, rarely equaled, seldom surpassed. Six or seven years since he professed a change of heart and united with the M. E. Church South, by whose authorities he has been treated with distinguished consideration and to whose financial interests he has devoted the benefits of his business experience.

Our lamented fellow citizen was a personality richly endowed with many attractive qualities of mind and person by his Creator, and from his boyhood was noted for his quiet and pleasant manners. As to mental abilities he could appreciate the higher reaches of human thought, and ardently desired to improve in the knowledge of deeper things human and divine. To the writer of this memorial sketch he was a genuine and pleasant friend, and I have derived much pleasure in his society. Many of his searching inquiries and suggestions have been a mental stimulus to me that I gratefully appreciate and hope to profit by.

While his devoted wife, Mrs Stella Yeager, had informed me of her husband's illness several days previously, I was not prepared to realize his condition was so serious until Tuesday afternoon before his death. I was startled and dazed to find him so low and sinking so fast into that condition wherein he could not recognize his own brother a few hours later.

I was able to gather from the few words that he could speak with so much difficulty that he prayed every day to Christ, that he had been burdened with cares, but had begun to see light ahead. And while encouraged with the hope, the time was near when he could take times more easily, his bodily infirmities and ailments overpowered him and brought [illegible].

The memorial sermon was from the 23rd Psalm and 4th verse: "Though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death I will fear no evil for thou art with me: thy rod and thy staff they comfort me."

The audience that attended the obsequies was composed of persons from all sections of the [illegible]. He was buried according to the rites of the I. O. O. F., of which fraternity he was a member [illegible]

[illegible]

Lands Sold for Taxes

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER	Whole amount paid by the purchaser
Hogsett J M & J C Gay	Old field Fk Elk	9.80	9.80	J L Cleek	2 41
White Wm H est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
Davis John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutcheon J B Est	Thos Creek	2599	2599	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Run	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 93
Tiley Thos S	Hd Greenbrier R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mtn	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J W	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
same	"	100	100	Same	2 49
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mtn	900	900	Same	15 32
same	Beaver Lick	172	172	Same	4 89
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	22 80	22.80	F R Hill	2 57
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mtn	184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve per centum per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

A REFUTATION.

Pole Axe Lumber Company Heard From.

Please grant me privilege of making a few statements which are just as positive and less misleading than some statements made by an untamed ranger of Buckeye who calls himself A Subscriber. In giving the Buckeye news last week he says, "A new lumber company has been formed under the management of T. C. Ware on the headwaters of Dry Branch and Bucks Run. It is known as the Pole Axe Lumber Company. George McComb, James Hannah Andy Rose and Enoch McNeil are the contractors."

We are sorry to say there is little truth in the above statement and no one but a natural liar with long experience could tell such a thing. There is no lumber company in the vicinity of Bucks Run or Dry Branch known as the Pole Axe Lumber Company. Neither has Andy Rose ever been at my camp. George McComb was at my camp but has not worked a day for me.

I have over a million feet of lumber which I expect to manufacture for the W. C. Lumber Co., of Elkins, W. Va. I have sixteen first class lumbermen employed, and the sound of the axe and saw can be heard early and late. While my men work "A Subscriber" sits on a high bank with a paper cannon loaded to the muzzle with lies and has fired them in every direction. If a man is nothing, knows nothing, and can do nothing that will be useful to society, and cannot speak without misrepresenting the truth, let him keep quiet, but if he can make himself useful to the public in any way let him announce the time and place he can be found and what he can do. Sensible people are acting upon this principl daily and all pretenses to the contrary are bad.

T. C. WARE.

Travelers Repose.

Mr and Mrs George M. Erving spent a few days with relatives in Marlinton during the holidays.

Rev H. Lawson preached an interesting sermon here last Sunday.

Luther Burner of Travelers Repose was visiting at A. P. McLaughlin's last week.

Mrs Walter Bird has been visiting here for several weeks but expects to return to her home at Dunmore soon.

Miss Maggie Ruckman of Sunset died January 8 after a protracted illness.

Miss Lillie Gabbert spent the holidays with her parents. She is teaching the school at Rimel this winter.

Taffy stews were the favorite amusement of the young people in this vicinity during the holidays.

Elmer Moore still comes to the Mountain.

The school at this place is progressing nicely under the management of Miss Lillie Fried.

Miss Elmer Byrd of Dunmore is attending school here this winter.

Alva Reid of Frost visited his brother J. A. Reid of this place during the holidays.

Walter Cole left last Monday for camp.

Mrs M. J. White of Driscol was visiting her parents Mrs and Mrs A. P. McLaughlin last week.

Misses Anna Lee and Edith Rider spent part of the holidays on Douthards Creek.

HIGH FLYER.

Charles M. Newhouse, a young cattle dealer from Culpeper Co. Va., [illegible]

[illegible]

Greenbank.

We are having fine weather at this time: cold and snowing and wind blowing and cows bawling for feed but we think feed will be plentiful. Grain is scarce. The corn crop was shorter than was anticipated.

Mr Samuel Cooper of Marlinton was in town last week.

Irb Beard of Arbovale is having a dwelling house built. Kenna Rexrode is doing the work.

E. M. Brown has rented the C. O. Arbogast property and moved into it.

Porter Kerr has moved to his new residence near Arbovale.

Martin Sutton is going to have a sawmill on his farm near town, to cut lumber to complete his new dwelling.

J. P. Wooddell is cutting logs and will have a saw set this spring

W. W. Arbogast, road superintendent, has been in this vicinity, trying to have some work done on the worst places of the roads, but we think it hard to find any part of the road that don't need working. We want a new road across to Cass built down Deer mountain where the creek will not wash it out. Give us a bridge at Cass. There is where we have to go to get our goods. There is no question but that is the place the bridge ought to be put where it will benefit the largest number of people.

Grady Arbogast is sick at this time with the grippe.

BLACK HAWK.

Driftwood.

Hello Mr Editor, we are having nice weather and not much snow for this time of year.

Lots of sickness here now. Miss Rhoda Barnett has been sick for some time. Two doctors were in attendance last week.

Mrs Andrew Sheets has been suffering very much by running a nail in her foot last week.

R. W. Moore has gotten his store house up at Stony Bottom and he says he will have a big lot of goods in a short time. He is doing a big business with his saw mill.

Mrs H. E. Townsend is on the sick list.

Mrs John Sheet's little child has been very sick. They had Dr Lig on there to see it the other day.

Misses Birdie Willfong and Annie Gum were visiting here during the holidays.

Miss Maggie Stewart commenced her school at Driftwood to day. We wish her success.

Well, Mr Editor excuse this short note and I will tell lots more next time.

DAISY BELLE.

An Appreciative Subscriber

Office of W. L. Ervin, Jeweler and Notary Public, Lobelia, W. Va., Jan. 1, 1902.

Price Bros., Publishers:

Gentlemen: Inclosed find check for one dollar which you will please place to my credit on subscription to the Pocahontas Times. This check I won by writing an acceptable advertisement in the Delta Lantern Contest, which closed recently. I have come to regard the Times as an indispensable part of my reading matter, and I wish to compliment you on the decided improvement of the paper under your [illegible]. Wishing you the compliments of the season, I remain yours very truly,

W. L. ERVIN.

[illegible]

S. C. CALLISON.

[illegible]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

W. M. Dean, of Lobelia has taken the agency for the genuine High Arm Singer Sewing Machine, especially adopted to family sewing. And more generally used throughout the world than all other machines combined. The self threading shuttle is the perfection of simplicity; its movements being shorter than in any other similar machine. Less effort is required for its operation. You can get one of these excellent machines on very easy terms by calling on or addressing the above named agent. He will put the machine in your house, teach you how to use it. Don't fail to see one of these great blessings for the housekeeper.

NOTICE

The School Book Board of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, are requested to meet at the Court House, County Court room, in Marlinton, on Thursday February 6th, 1902, for the purpose of adopting such books as go out of use by virtue of the expiration of the contracts on July 30, 1902. All members are respectfully requested to attend.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr.
Secretary School Book Board of Pocahontas County.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres, more or less. It has on it good house, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk [illegible]. The grass [illegible] good sod. Some [illegible]. For price [illegible] address me at [illegible], W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase the half interest of land belonging to Lash Morrison, which is a part of the land belonging to Mrs Sallie H. Rodgers. Very respectfully,

SALLIE H. RODGERS.
Lobelia, W. Va.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.

State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in January, 1902.

A. Kinchell
vs.
Aphelia Kinchell

The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce from the defendant Aphelia Kinchell, a vinculo matrimonii. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant Aphelia Kinchell is a non-resident of this State, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

[illegible]

J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
J. W. Yeager, Sol.

Notice to take Depositions

To Aphelia Kinchell

[illegible]

A. KINCHELL

[illegible]

"FORWARD

That's my motto. The past year has been [illegible] I still want more. It's natural to grow. I am [illegible]



better business this year. [illegible] better selected and has [illegible] play. I need your help [illegible] and I will make it to your [illegible] with me.

I have been doing a [illegible] nose up to this time but [illegible] make a change and sell [illegible] am going to sell goods still [illegible] and am compelled to sell [illegible] give you the benefit of the [illegible]

In looking over my stock [illegible] that I still have some [illegible] weight and dark colors—[illegible] cost and less than cost; [illegible] I have too many and will [illegible] also a part of the cost in [illegible]

My line of youths' suits [illegible] and I am willing to [illegible] make them move lively.

By the way, my line of [illegible] to beat in style, make-[illegible] will pay you to consult [illegible] are in need of clothing. I want to close my books [illegible] Please call and settle your account and make up [illegible] your goods for cash or trade and get the benefit of [illegible]

Yours

The Big Cas[illegible]

Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

NOTIC[illegible]

We need money and will sell [illegible] duced prices from now till April [illegible]

Bring your cash and goods [illegible] convinced. We are not selling ou[illegible] ing a little lower than those [illegible] are. Come everyone and let me [illegible] ceipt for what you owe me. [illegible] money. Yours Respt.

B. F. HAMI[illegible]

MARLINT[illegible]

January 1, 1902

When Men Tal[illegible]

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnis[illegible] to buy them, our store is sure to [illegible]

1 Because I carry the largest assortment in [illegible]

2 Because the latest styles and best quality are here.

3 [illegible] prices.

REDUCTION SALE.

From now on I will make a large reduction in heavy underwear, overcoats, sweaters, overshirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half [illegible] I will sell at [illegible]

A Candee half [illegible]

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of those all wool overshirts left, at $1.10

I also have some heavy lined duck coats at $1.00

Call and let me show some bargains. I am [illegible]

Thanking you for your kind patronage during [illegible] thanking you in advance for what you may [illegible] I am

J. A. HOO[illegible]

GENTS FURNISHER

Dr. M. S[illegible]

[illegible]

POCAHONTAS COUNTY HISTOR[Y]

We have a few copies unsold at $2.50 per volume.

[..]25 Pages. ✵ Cloth bound. ✵ Printed on Good pape[r]

Sent Post-paid on receipt of $2.50

PRICE BROS., Marlinton, W. V[a.]

[B]EAUTY CANNOT DIE.

...ty is forever young,
...there speaks a poet's tongue,
...ty never fades or dies
...artist's seeing eyes.
...the sun shall rise and set,
...the moon and stars shine yet
Tranquil in the sky,
Beauty cannot die.

...light is the heart of God,
...ty riseth from the sod,
...the orange groves and palms,
...storms and in the calms,
...sorrow 'round us spread,
...joy that breaks ahead,
Sing it low and high;
Beauty cannot die.

...ding robe and funeral bier,
...sweet mystery is here?
...of every little child,
...of a mother wild,
...of song birds in the air,
...of joy and fold of care,
Ever love is nigh,
Beauty cannot die.

...fort ye, oh, comfort ye,
...and woman, where they be,
...this spacious earth shall stand,
...the harvest bless the land,
...both cold and heat hold sway,
...the night succeeds the day,
This from God say I:
Beauty cannot die.

—...Harrold Johnson, in N. Y. Weekly.

[CAR]ROLL FORGERY.

BY MABEL C. ARVIN.

(...ighted by the Daily Story Pub. Co.)

...man is an unsolved problem. ...ou ever know the secret of one ...m the minute you met her, ...ut having any reason for know-..., and with no way to prove you ...right? That was my case ex-... the first time I set my eyes on ...vieve Carroll, the lovely, petted ...ter of Maj. Carroll. She came ...e office with her father one morn-...nd stood near the radiator warm-...er hands when I entered. A ...iful woman in velvets and furs ...rare sight in a detective's place, ...aturally took a close look at her, ...she raised those big, bewildering ...n eyes of hers, and returned my ... with interest, I thought. Just ... Chief Denslow and the major ... out of the inner room and Car-... grasping me by the hand, pre-...d me to his daughter.

"...Mr. Hamilton is the new man ...slow has just put on this forgery ...of mine," he said.

...iss Carroll showed a row of white ...s between her full red lips: "Then ...shall meet often, I daresay, Mr. ...ilton," she said.

...er manner was easy and gracious ... what any stranger would expect ...meeting a woman for the first .... Yet I told myself we surely ...ould meet often, for I was confident ... this woman with the alluring ... eyes and tangled mass of bril-... red hair, knew more concern-... the forged notes for $70,000 than ... cared to have her father know. ... notes had come due two weeks ...ore and suspicion had centered on ...ck" Carroll, the major's nephew, ...eckless young blood always in ...; and, also, on a seemingly pros-...ous broker, Arthur Winterboth-.... Nothing could be proven, and ... case seemed doomed to remain a ...ystery.

"A mighty fine, smart woman, Miss ...arroll," Denslow remarked, as the ...jor and his daughter drove away, ... girl handling the reins like a ...ational 'whip.'"

"Yes," I said, "so fine and smart ...t I'm going to keep my eye on ...r."

"What do you mean?" The chief ...opped his papers and looked up.

"Mean? That I never saw a wom-... yet with her eyes and hair who ...s not as tricky as the devil."

"She's Carroll's own daughter?"

"All the more reason to watch her, ...man," I said.

...ying and shooking are not— ...ing. Although I had Miss Car-... watched night and day, I ... nothing to aid me in my case. She ... an extravagant woman, yet all ... money she used was accounted for ... noted in her father's bank book. ... father had spent a year in Cuba ... months previous to the notes ...oming due, and in that time Miss ...arroll was not allowed to overdraw ... generous allowance. And in no ...stance had she expended any ...ount which savored of the forged [illegible]

[illegible]

through love of her. As I had never cared much for any woman I considered myself proof against them all and rushed headlong into her net. I admired her beauty, her wit, her amiability and devotion to her father, but I thought that was all, until—

We were alone in the small drawing-room one evening, she and I, talking those bright nothings young people enjoy. The conversation drifted to love and marriage, and almost before I knew it I had her hand in mine and had told her I loved her. As she turned her large eyes to mine in answer a horror struck my heart, and springing to my feet I grasped her by the shoulders and asked her fiercely:

"Why did you forge those notes?"

She did not speak, but gazed at me in silent appeal.

"Speak! You got the money for them?" I cried.

It is a curious thing about women that they always tell the truth where they love with utter disregard for consequences.

"Yes, I got the money," Genevieve said, so low I scarcely heard.

I stepped back and looked at her. She did not look like a guilty woman sitting there on the couch with the light on her wondrous hair and the love I had provoked still lingering in her eyes. I felt like a brute, a cur, a something never to be honored or respected again. At that moment I would have given my soul to have believed her innocent. Guilty, why had she not denied it?

Genevieve, Genevieve! You a criminal!" I cried.

As the hard words fell from my lips, she started as though I had struck her, and covering her face with her hands she threw herself on the couch, while heavy sobs shook her from head to foot. In vain I tried to comfort her. I told her her secret was safe. I would give up the case and quit the service. I would go away. I would always love her, but I would never see her again. At length she begged me to leave her alone, so I kissed her ruddy hair and went, leaving her still sobbing with her hands over her face.

Denslow was furious when I left. Called me a fool and hurled every other epithet of like nature at me that he could think of. But I was firm and went back home to Boston and began the study of law.

A month later I picked up a paper one morning and read of the ruin of Maj. Carroll. Even his home was swept away. All of his property had been mortgaged for years, and had been seized for debt. "Were it not for the private fortune of Miss Genevieve Carroll, estimated at $100,000 and left her by her mother, Maj. Carroll would be reduced to beggary," the article ran. This then was the reason! The property had been mortgaged for years! "A woman of her eyes and hair is as tricky as the devil," ran through my head.

I plunged into my studies with renewed energy. A year later I met Denslow on the street, and took him home with me for dinner.

"By the way," he said, "Maj. Carroll died last week."

I was shocked.

"Queerest thing about that forgery case, never could place the guilt," he went on. "But right after the major's death Miss Carroll made good the amount of those notes to the last penny, $70,000 in all. You see, my boy, you were mistaken in her, after all."

After he had gone I sat down, late as it was, and wrote Genevieve a letter commending her for the reparation she had made, and ending by telling her I still loved her and if she would marry me I would be the happiest man on earth. Neither one of us was wealthy now, but I was very comfortably fixed, and would soon graduate in my profession. I rushed out and mailed it before any overwhelming sense of honor would cause me to repent. At the same time Genevieve was writing to me. I got her note with the next morning in the early mail. It ran:

"Joe, Dear: I am here in Boston. Come to me at once.

"GENEVIEVE."

I lost no time in getting to the hotel at which she was stopping. She received me in a pretty parlor off the breakfast room.

"Have you forgiven me, Joe?" she asked.

"Yes," I said, and told her of the letter I had mailed the night before.

Then it was that I learned the true story of the Carroll forgery. Maj. Carroll, [illegible]

[illegible]

daughter sign, so that when they were due the air of forgery would save them. These notes an accomplice disposed of and the money was turned over to Miss Carroll's private estate. This she learned when the notes became due. Rather than pronounce her father a criminal, she had all these months sacrificed her own love and honor.

We were married that day, and Denslow gave the bride away.

ON THE MOVING STAIRS.

Funny Incidents Which Occur to Those Not Used to Them.

"Yes, they are funny sometimes; but you would get tired watching them," said a man at the foot of the moving stairs in a big department store. "So many of them do the same things.

"Women are never satisfied to stand still and go up; they want to walk, too, and they nearly always manage to have a foot on a joint when the time comes for it to bend. Lots of them sit down, and then find trouble getting up off the floor quick enough when it gets to the top.

"Ever try to come back? No, I never saw them do that, though they often look as though they wanted to. They stick to it. It's funny the difference between men and women on this thing. The women don't seem to care whether everybody in the store knows it is the first time they ever were on one of them. They giggle and say things; but the men—they walk on bold as brass and try to look unconscious, while they think everybody is watching them.

"The funniest thing I have seen was an old farmer who came here the other day. He stood beside me and watched for awhile, laughing like a boy.

"'Well, now, ain't that the durndest thing,' he said, 'the way that thar stairway do clumb up? B'gosh, I'm goin' myself. You hang onto this parcel and umbreller fer me, young man.'

"He got on all right, until he tried to step, about a quarter of the way up. He put his boot on the edge of a step, and would have tumbled right down only he grabbed for the rail. He missed the moving rail and grabbed the permanent one outside. Then there he was, with his head pointing downward and the stairs slipping up and away from him. You should have heard him.

"'Hi, hi! stop this durned thing—can't ye stop the goll-durned arrangement nohow? Just about then he moved his hands on to the sliding rail by accident, and started to go up, still with his head pointing this way. He never got straightened up until he reached the top. He came down the main stairway and got his umbrella and parcel.

"'Durned if I try any more o' them new-fangled notions.'" — N. Y. Times.

WANTED AN EXPLANATION.

Practical Joke That Was No Joke to the Old Man.

A well-known man—a staid and serious bank manager—was passing by the Liverpool town hall when he noticed a well-dressed young man hurrying toward Castle street. They reached it together, and then the young man looked at him with a nervous start.

"Oh, sir," he gasped, "will you please call my friend for me? She is crossing the street. I—I have lung trouble, and can't shout."

The elderly man looked where he pointed, and sure enough there was a young woman with bright feathers in her hat just crossing the road at a brisk rate.

"What's her name?" he asked.

"Ethel."

"Ethel!" shouted the bank manager.

The young woman with the feathers was almost across, and she didn't turn round.

"Ethel!" he roared again.

This time she stopped and looked round, and the excited old gentleman motioned to her.

When she came across the elderly bank manager was turning round to receive the thanks of the young, lung-troubled man, but he had gone! Then there was a scene.—London Tit-Bits.

Exploration in Palestine.

[illegible]

London's Parks.

[illegible]

A COSTLY DRINK.

Illustrating Principle Upon Which Some Men Run Their Finances.

"Say," exclaimed a great, big, good-natured looking man to one who was evidently a friend, in a Wells street car the other day, "do you know anything about life insurance?"

"Well, I ought to," the friend answered; "that's my business."

"I know it," the first continued, "and that's why I asked you. Say, is a policy in the Blank Insurance company any good?"

"Certainly. A life insurance policy in any reputable company is good. Have you a policy in that company?"

"Sure thing. I've got a 'peach.'"

"That's good. What kind of a policy is it?"

"Five thousand dollars."

"I don't mean the amount. What kind is it?"

"Darned if I know. It's a $5,000 one; I know that."

"Yes, but don't you know whether it's an ordinary life, participating, annual dividend or semi-tontine; or a limited payment life, five, ten, 15 or 20 years, annual dividend or semi-tontine; or an endowment policy from five to 50 years; or a limited payment endowment; a nonparticipating life, or renewable term policy?"

"I should say not."

"Well, how did you happen to get it?"

"Well, a fellow came along and made a poor mouth to me, and said he had a good thing in life insurance policies. He jollied me up a bit, patted me on the back several times, and finally bought me a drink. He said it would only cost me $159.40 a year for $5,000, so I took it."

"And don't you know what you got?"

"Naw! I haven't looked at it."

"How long do you expect to continue to pay $159.40 a year?"

"He told me I'd have to pay for 20 years."

"What for?"

"I dunno."

"Didn't the agent give you any figures or estimates?"

"No, sir. I simply paid him $159.40, took my examination and got the policy."

"Well, you are the easiest proposition I ever struck. Do you mean to tell me that you entered into a contract involving the ultimate spending of over $3,000, without any idea of what you were to get in return, just simply because some fellow begged you to, and slapped you on the back and told you that you were a good fellow?"

The questioner stopped and looked at the big man in disgust. The latter looked thoughtful and very sheepish. Finally the pause became embarrassing, and he said:

"Yes, but think of the drink!"

That, says the Milwaukee Sentinel, was his only justification.

ELECTRICIANS BLAME CORTEZ

Aztec Secret of Making Hard Copper Lost Through Him.

Many secrets in metallurgy have been lost. Nobody has yet found out how the old brass of the ancients was made—that brass which does not tarnish with exposure to the weather and which can only be distinguished from gold by the application of acids or by testing its specific gravity. Hard copper—as hard as steel—has also been made, yet analysis shows it to be practically pure metal, the impurities being exactly the same as those found in ordinary copper. It was that wonderful people, the Aztecs, exterminated, or nearly so, by Cortez, who possessed this art. Electricians feel themselves at liberty to curse Cortez for being the probable cause of this process being lost to the world. To them copper as hard as steel would mean almost as much as a perfect insulator, capable of standing heat for an indefinite period and impermeable to moisture.—Baltimore American.

Teaching a Bear to Ride a Ball.

Many readers have doubtless seen bears standing on a rolling ball and maintaining their balance perfectly while rolling it about the stage. I have a bear who delights to do the trick. He can scarcely wait for his time to come to perform. [illegible]

[illegible]

THE HILLS OF HOPE.

Between the lines of shadow, some rays of sunshine rest,
On valley, plain or meadow, or on the mountain's crest;
And so in life some pleasure, though sorrow clouds the way,
Slips in with love's heart-treasure and brings the blooms of May.

Soul questions soul in meeting: "Quo Vadis?" but mute lips
Give back no hopeful greeting, as out of life it slips;
Though as we journey onward, our feet in darkness grope,
We'll lift our faces sunward toward the Hills of Hope.

From out earth's dusky bosom, the whitest lilies bloom,
And sweet-faced pansies blossom above the grass-crowned tomb;
So years that seem so lonely and lives that go amiss
May be but waiting only God's hour to crown with bliss.

—W. E. Pabor, in National Magazine.

THE MARQUISE RING.

"About the meanest thing I ever did," said Bass McPheeters, who had served as a volunteer through the Cuban campaign, "was to steal brandy off the dead dagos. Every man Jack of them had a flask. I guess it was the worst brandy ever distilled, but it tasted mighty good to me, and, as I say, I stole it and drank it and felt like a ghoul all the time."

"Ah, you're very thin-skinned," growled Heathcote, a Harvard man who had come to be a Texas Ranger because he was plucked at West Point; "if you want to feel real downright 30 cents you ought to try peacemaking between a woman and a wife-beating husband. I did. You remember it, don't you, Harris? The time I came from Langtry in an ambulance? I made peace between them, all right, but what they did to me 'between them' was a plenty. Robbing dead dagos is a Sabbath pastime compared to peacemaking, and twice as remunerative."

"Neither one of you knows what he's talking about," drawled Lieut. Collins, who was doing his second year on the frontier with his regiment, and held the record as the only officer in it who was not pulling wires for detached service. "One of you is a thief and the other a fool, but I can tell you an experience that made me look like a thief and feel like a fool for a long time."

He got a fresh bottle out of the cupboard, sent the Chinaman for another siphon, and said:

"You remember, Heathcote, while I was at the academy I was forever running back to Cincinnati to spend a day, a week or a month, or whatever time I could get on sick leave, bogus telegrams or other subterfuges. Well, they were all bogus, but I had a reason, or thought I had, for going there so often. Woman? Yes, of course, it was a woman. That is, she was the making of a fine and beautiful woman. She was a mere girl then, just come 18, and as gentle and generous a soul as ever lived. I might as well admit that I had my heart set and my hopes built on her and—lost. I didn't find out that part, the loss part, though, till my last visit to Cincinnati, and as that's what I started out to tell about I'll just begin there.

"Well, I don't think Edith—that was her name—I don't think she ever knew how I felt toward her; you see, I was never forehanded with women, or she wouldn't have invited me to that theater party. I don't know exactly how her mother sprung it, but, anyhow, we hadn't been in Edith's house five minutes before everybody knew that she was engaged to Herbert Humphreys, a spruce little dandy with light-colored eyes and clothes that would have made Freddie Gebhard look like a costermonger. I didn't like him first, last nor any time, but of course I was a prejudiced party.

"Well, I was assigned, that's what you call it, I guess; I was assigned to Fannie Ziegler—you know the Zieglers, Heathcote? Because, you know, and we went off to the theater in a lot of carriages, the girls all talking about the coming wedding and what lovely doings would be pulled off, and what a lovely ring that was Edith had, and me—you can just guess how I enjoyed that theater party. I don't remember what the play was or who was in my carriage besides Fannie or anything about it except that one of the party was a girl cousin of Edith's who had come from New Orleans to be leading lady, or bridesmaid, or whatever it is at the wedding.

[illegible]

the creole goddess than any of us. I was dying to 'whelm my woe'—that's in a poem—I was dead anxious to get next to her, but so help me, that infernal puppy had a way with him that distanced us all and I began to wonder what Edith thought of the sudden flirtation that made all us men so weary. Maybe the girls didn't notice it, or maybe they didn't let on, for they all saw that Corinne was a winner from Winnerville.

"The last thing I remember at the theater was Humphreys showing Corinne the beautiful ring that he had given to Edith as a guerdon of their troth. It was a peach and no mistake. I think they called it a marquise, at any rate its setting was an oblong opal, rimmed with diamonds, but the peculiarity of it, and I think its chief beauty, was the green glory of the two emeralds set at the far ends of the oblong. Corinne looked at it and then at Humphreys in that awful way these women with velvet eyes have and said: 'I'd say yes myself to a ring like that.' Then she laughed in that limpid, coddling way a certain class of women have and Humphreys—he was a forward imp—slipped the ring on her plump, white finger 'to see how it looked.' Edith's mother was with us, chaperoning the party, but nobody except me seemed to have any evil thoughts, and I even suspected myself.

"We got back to the house without anything more thrilling than small talk, and after a nice little supper, at which, I thought, Humphreys and the creole kept up a pretty steady exchange of rather tropical compliments, we all went into the music-room for a song. I think there were eight besides Edith's mother in the party, all nice young people of the very best families in Cincinnati, and all old friends except Humphreys and the New Orleans cousin. She fitted in all right, at least with the men, but Humphreys—I just couldn't help figuring him out as an interloper, a misfit, a what you might call 'cheap skate.'

"Now for the ugly part of it. Somebody asked Edith to sing a ballad, and of course we all insisted. She sat down to the piano, fingered the keys a moment, took off the beautiful marquise ring, laid it on the top of the instrument, and began to play and sing. I think she played four or five things before we would let her stop. She was an exquisite pianiste and one of those amiable girls who loved to give pleasure without being coaxed. She didn't require any notes, and as she played we wandered about the big room or sat still to enjoy the effect. I noticed that some of the girls couldn't resist picking up the ring. They were all envious of it, and if I'm not mistaken Humphreys stood for quite awhile near the piano. At any rate, it was during the music that I got my only chance to whisper to Corinne Forgeron. That's what makes me think Humphreys must have been by the piano.

"When Edith got through playing and looked for her ring it was gone! She laughed at first and called on us to 'quit joking,' but when we had lighted all the lights and crawled all over the floor and lifted everything movable, poor Edith began to pout, and, well, you can imagine how we felt. No servant had entered the room. The top of the piano was closed, it was an upright one, and we moved the instrument four times in the vain search. The men looked sheepishly at one another. The girls looked mystified and scared. Only Humphreys kept up his front. Nobody wanted to go first and everybody knew it was time to go. I, for one, was convinced that there was a thief in the company, and naturally I suspected it was Edith's fiance, whom I hated cordially. Finally, in a burst of long suppressed anger, I suggested that the men should retire to the parlor and search one another. That made the girls angry and Edith began to cry. At last we all retired, feeling like a lot of whipped curs, all but Humphreys. He had the impudence to keep reassuring us, said that no doubt the ring would 'turn up,' and so forth, till I felt like choking him. Then he said something to poor Edith about her 'carelessness,' and, upon my word, if Fannie Ziegler wasn't hanging to my arm I'd have smashed him one then and there.

[illegible]

she wasted away and I—but that's another story.

"I hadn't been down here at Fort Bliss two months when I got an invitation to the wedding of Corinne Forgeron to Herbert Humphreys! I couldn't go to it and wouldn't if I could, but I was summoned just then to Washington, and, just for meanness—for I hated them both—I dropped off at New Orleans and called at the Forgeron mansion to see the tawny creole. I didn't stay five minutes.

"She put out her big, white hand toward mine, but before I touched it I saw the ring. It may be a case of 'Honi soit qui mal y pense,' but, fellows, if it wasn't poor Edith's ring I'm a liar or an imbecile."—John H. Rafferty, in Chicago Record-Herald.

PLENTY OF ROOM.

Industrious Statistician Figures Out the Cubic Space in Heaven.

Taking a verse from Revelations as the basis of computation, some industrious and probably uneasy fellow has again been figuring on the dimensions of Heaven, says the New Orleans Times-Democrat. The text is verse 15, chapter 21, and reads as follows: "And he measured the city with the reed, 12,000 furlongs. The length and the breadth and the height of it are equal." He concludes that this represents a space of 469,783,088,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. The enterprising statistician sets aside one-half of this space for the Throne and the Court of Heaven, and one-half of the balance for streets, which would leave a remainder of 124,198,272,000,000,000,000 cubic feet. He then proceeds to divide this by 4096, the number of cubic feet in a room 16 feet square, and this process gives him 30,321,843,750,000,000 rooms of the size indicated. He then proceeds upon the hypothesis that the world now contains, has contained, and will always contain 990,000,000 inhabitants, and that a generation lasts for 33 1-3 years, which gives a total number of inhabitants every century of 2,297,000,000. He assumes that the world will stand 1,000 centuries, or 100,000 years, which would give a total of 2,970,000,000,000 inhabitants for this period of time. He then reaches the reassuring conclusion that if 100 worlds of the same size and duration, and containing the same number of inhabitants, should redeem all the inhabitants, there would be more than 100 rooms of the size indicated for each person. Men have not thought so much about the size of Heaven. They have probably always felt that there would be ample room for those who would be able to get there. If a lack of room were possible, in the Divine order of things, it would probably be at the other place, judging from the pronouncements that are made from time to time. Room has never been a matter of serious consideration with men who have paused long enough in the whirl of events to meditate on the blessings which are to follow a life of righteousness. The main question, and the one in which all men are most concerned, is the simple question of the shortest, best and safest way. Put in different language, they want to know how to get there, and if the studious statistician will figure out some plan that will meet with general satisfaction along this line, he will probably smooth out the furrows which now mark the faces of uneasy sinners.

OFF LIKE THE SHOT.

The Accused Must Have Been Swift of Foot.

It was a case of attempted murder, and the accused was stated to have fired two shots at his victim in rapid succession.

Counsel (examining witness)—You say you heard the shots fired?

Witness—Yes, sir.

"How near were you to the scene of affray?"

"At the time when the first shot was fired I was about ten feet from the shooter."

"Ten feet! Then tell the court how far you were when you heard the second shot fired."

"I didn't measure the distance."

"Speaking approximately, how far should you say?"

"Well, I should think it was about half a mile!"—London Answers.

The Women of Finland.

[illegible]

The Hardware Store.

THERE WERE ...

Seven Wond[ers] of the W[orld]

UNTIL THE ADVENT ...

Wonder Heatin[g] ...

DON'T BE DEC[EIVED] by the offer of something ...

JUST AS GO[OD]

THERE IS NOTHIN[G] ...

EQUALLY G[OOD]

WE HAVE TH[E] ...

COAL & W[OOD] ...

AND ARE AGEN[TS] ...

Greenbrier, Monroe & ...

EVERYTHING IN

hardwa[re]

SIMMS & ...

The Hardware S[tore] ...

RONCEVERTE, ...

Furnitur[e] and Undertak[ing]

The Pocahontas Fur[niture Com]pany is carrying a lar[ge and com]plete line of Fine Fur[niture, Sew]ing Machines, &c. at ... We carry a large line ...

Wall Paper:

Every week we send ... for Wall paper. Call ... samples, and let us ... our order.

Undertaking De[partment]

Our Undertaking D[epartment is] the most complete ... the county. We carry ... the time Coffins of al[l] ... want to call special att[ention] ... Complete Line of Chil[dren's] ... We make a specialty o[f] ... and have a nice supply ... All arrangements mad[e] ... als entrusted to our ca[re] ...

Respectfully,

Pocahontas Fur[niture Co.]

Marlinton, W. Va.

CITY JEW[ELRY]

HERE IN MA[RLINTON]

I have opened ... old stand a Jewelry ... vite the public to ... and examine my ... consists of

JEWELRY OF A[LL] ...
SILVER NOV[ELTIES],
SILVER,
SILVER P[LATE],
RINGS,
WATCHES,
MUSICAL INST[RUMENTS]
AND SUPPLI[ES],
CLOCKS,
CUTLER[Y],

[illegible]

I. L. GA[...]

The Pocahontas Times.

If thou would'st read a lesson that will keep Thy heart from fainting and thy soul from sleep, Go to the woods and hills.—Longfellow.

Marlinton, Pocahontas County, West Virginia, January 23, 1902 — $1.00 a Year

A WAR-TIME VISIT

To Big Sewell Mountain in 1961.

To the Pocahontas Times:

In the summer of 1861 Gen. Henry A. Wise brought out of Kanawha Valley two or three thousand soldiers, among whom were many kinsfolk and friends of mine. My brother David was Captain of the Kanawha Riflemen and had in the company six Ruffners, not one of whom was less than six feet in height. Wise stopped his command on the East crest of Sewell, where he named his camp Fort Defiance and said he would stay there until a certain hot place froze over. Floyd came on to Meadow Bluff. The camps were 13 miles apart. Both camps were fortified. Smail's house between the two camps was taken for a hospital. This was soon crowded, and sick men were scatteredin private houses in the Valley of Meadow River and on towards Lewisburg.

I determined to visit the army on Sewell, and to travel in my taking with a man servant. Feeling sure that clothing would not be needed by the Kanawha soldiers, I concluded to take only some good things to eat for my brother, and to make the bulk of my baggage to consist of hospital supplies, and prominent among these, lint, and bandages, and whiskey.

Just before starting West from my home in Rockingham, where I then lived, I attended a meeting of Lexington Presbytery in Augusta County, where occurred a little incident which has afforded amusement to a good many people. I stated on the floor of the Presbytery that I was about starting on a visit to the Army of Kanawha, and could take letters or small packages, and that contributions for hospital use would be acceptable, especially lint and bandages and whiskey. Dr McFarland, who was noted for his saintly character, promptly rose and made a little address substantially as follows:

"Moderator—The brother who is going on his errand of mercy has told us of the need of whiskey in the Army hospitals. I wish to add how important it is that whiskey should be pure, honestly made, without any deleterious substance being used in the manufacture. There is a gentleman in my congregation, Mr Bumgardner, whose distillery is quitenear to my church, and, by the way, his wife is one of my most useful members and he is a man whose word is never doubted by any one who knows him. Mr Bumgardner assures me that his whiskey is entirely pure, free from every deleterious substance—indeed it has a fine reputation—and I am sure the brother who is going to the army may feel quite safe in carrying this valuable stimulant for the sick."

A mild smile passed over the congregation; and a gentleman sitting by whispered to me: "Bumgardnerought to send the Doctor a barrel of his best for that advertisement."

I started on my journey September 23, following the Harrisonburg and Warm Springs turnpike. I found 100 sick soldiers at the Bath Alum and 200 at the Warm. They had been sent through Pocahontas from Lee's army at Valley Mountain. My course lay along the Warm Springs Valley, which I left at the Healing. Crossing Jackson's River and Morris Hill I reached McAllister's on the third day. The next day (26th) I overtook the Georgia Legion, Col. Phillips, on the ascent of the Alleghany Mountain. The soldiers all wanted to ride, and after making apologies for not carrying the whole brigade, I found that my only safe [illegible] going as all the speed I could command.

I lodged that night at Tutwiler's, two miles West of Lewisburg. While standing in the gate [illegible] Henry A. Wise on horseback, [illegible] [illegible] Floyd at [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] el-oquent style. He told me where I would find my brother, etc.

The next day (27th) I remained at Tutwiler's on account of the cold rain which descended freely all day. Col. Jesse Burks, my old college mate, passed West in the rain and mud with his fine brigade of infantry. I scarcely could decide which at that time were most to be pitied, the men in the hospitals, or the men on the road or in the camp. All day straggling soldiers were crowding into the fire and looking very miserable. The laughing of soldiers at their own discomforts had not begun yet. The only joke I remember to have heard on this trip was from my brother, who told of one of his men the rear of whose pants had given out. The man could find nothing that would do for a patch except a square of black oil cloth of large size which he managed to fasten on him, and wrote on it with white paint in large letters, in full view—"Oh, the horrors of war."

My next stop after leaving Tutwiler's was at John Wilson Hannah's on the top of Meadow Mountain. A self-important surgeon came in there with a party, and finding a number of travelers intimated in severe tones that camp followers had no business occupying houses that ought to be left for soldiers. A few words from a Kanawha bruiser seemed to cool the doctor's temper puite suddenly.

Two and a half miles beyond Hannah's I reached Floyd's encampment where he had McCauseland and the men that defeated the Federals at Cross Lanes and Carnefix's Ferry. The General had his arm in a sling nursing the wound he had received in the latter fight. He looked much older and less robust than when I had seen him last; too much worsted in fact to be in the field. He had a strong position, which commanded the flat along which the enemy must advance; but Gen. Lee preferred the position which Gen Wise selected, on the mountain, neither of them knowing that high water might starve the army on the mountain, as was the case for twodays whilst I was there.

At Floyd's camp I got a pass to Fort Defiance, which I reached Oct. 1st. T his camp is 28 miles from Lewibsurg on the James River and Kanawha turnpike. There I saw two opposing armies on parallel ridges, looking at one another through openings in the forest. Lee's ridge waslower than that of Rosecrans' who was on the true crest, a good situation to look and shoot from, but inconvenient for water, and with only one road. Lee had water and two roads, and his line was flanked by commanding hills. The two lay within range of their cannon, and for a day or two cannonaded each other, but without much result, and by the time I arrived they had quit. The chief difficulty was to see the enemy when they chose to hide behind hills and trees.

Gen Lee wished Rosecrans to attack him, and sent Floyd from Meadow Bluff on the road toward Bower's Ferry on New River, which was intended to deceive the Federal General into supposing that a flank or rear attack was intended, but he was not stimulated to any movement, and Floyd's army joined Lee. On the night of Oct. 5th Rosecrans retreated toward Kanawha Valley. Lee wisely refrained from following him, as it would have been impossible for him to subsist his army.

Wishing to secure a right of passage on my return, I early took my friend Col. Isaac Smith to introduce me to Gen. Lee. It was the first time I had seen him, and I was impressed not only with his noble appearance, but also with the perfect repose that characterized his manner and tones of voice. At that time his anxious [illegible] a battle to begin. But the General in a quiet way [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

Camp Defiance, Oct. 1, 1861,
Picket Guard at Smails
Permit Wm. H. Ruffner to pass out of the lines.

R. E. LEE,
Genl. Comm'g.

When I was about to leave his tent I said—"Good moring, General: God bless you." Instantly his countenance relaxed, and he spoke a few words to me in a tone almost affectionate. Afterward he met me on the ground, and called my name kindly. Five years later I had a little authority over the great General at Washington College, and his exact and unhesitating obedience was a marvelous and instructive lesson which I often used in my instructions to schools and teachers.

The night of Oct. 6, I spent in Lewisburg, where by previous arrangement my admirable friend, James Withrow, had prepared rations for me. Towns have their characteristics as well as persons. And Lewisburg has always seemed to be a town of superior character. The original population good, and impressed upon the Court-house town a high moral and social tone which it has never lost. Religion, education and respect for law have always been controlling influences in town and county. Wherever you see limestone and blue grass look out for good people.

W. H. RUFFNER.

Lexington, Va.
Jany. 14th, 1902.

SOLEMNIZED

Was Jewish Ceremony in Marlinton Last Week.

Rev. D. Jonofski, of Baltimore, was in Marlinton last week toperform the rite of circumcision, the occasion being the birth of a fine boy to Mr and Mrs Abraham Harrison. Mr Jonofski is Polish by birth, is of distinguished appearance, and is one of the best known of the Jewish priests of Baltimore.

The ceremony corresponds in Christian churches to the christening of an infant, and is an occasion of great rejoiceing. All the friends are invited in, and there is wine and beer to drink and many good things to eat.

The post of honor is the position corresponding to godfather and is accorded to the man who "holds the child." He is identified with the future of the child to a certain extent and great care is exercised when possible in the selection of this god-father, and generally a very holy man is chosen, well advanced in years, whose life has been an example for all to follow. To be chosen to hold a child is one of the recompenses of a peerless character earned by long contact with the world.

It is one of the greatest honors known in Jewish society.

The ceremony should take place on the eight day after the birth of the child, or as soon thereafter as possible. Tenmen are needed to this rite, but if they cannot be procured, as is the case in this community, as many as possible are gathered together.

The child is named at this time, the name of Morris being given to the little Harrison child. A girl child is named on the Monday, Thursday or Saturday, of or following its birth.

The greatest importance is attached to the rite by all devout Jews, and an uncircumcised Jew in the old times was not a child of the covenant and had no religious or political standing.

The rite was grafted on the Jewish religion by Abraham, 1996 B. C., but the custom is supposed by historians to be of much greater antiquity. It almost created a division in the Christian church at an early day, but at present the Abyssinians are the only Christian people who practice circumcision.

On the other hand the greater portion of the world's population make a practice of it. All the native people from China to the Cape of Good Hope, including the black tribes of Africa are circumcised, as also are many of the native people of South America, Mexico, West Indies, and the South Seas.

The time at which the ceremony is performed varies from the eighth day with the Jews to the thirteenth year with the Arabians.

St. Paul taught that the change [illegible] of heart and not of the body. Thus the rite being [illegible] by [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] teachings of Christ.

The Jews claim it a sacred [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] Abraham [illegible] [illegible] of Judah.

This is the second ceremony of its kind ever performed in this county.

ON TO GRAFTON

An Account of one of the First Occurrences of the Civil War

They mustered in their simple dress,
For wrongs to seek a stern redress;
To right those wrongs come weal or woe,
To perish, or o'ercome the foe.—Scott.

May 26, 1861.—I awoke not much refreshed by my night's experience of something like the actualities of a soldier's life. The morning hours passed away very uncomfortably. The soldiers generally appeared very restless. Many of them apprehended an attack by overwhelming forces at every arrival of the train. One nervously inclined soldier very seriously admonished his comrades that if any present had not made their peace, calling and election sure it is really time they were about it, for many would not leave thathole alive. Not long after this admonition another was heard singing with much feeling apparently:

"O land of rest for thee I sigh,
When will the moment come,
When I shall lay my armor by
And be at peace and home?
"O this world is not my home,
This world is not my home,
This world is a wilderness of woe
This world is not my home."

It was arranged by Captain Felix Hull and others to have religious services in a grove just outside and above the town. At 10 a. m. quite a number of persons attached to the Highland infantry companies, and the Churchville Cavalry assembled, to whom I preached, having a stump for my reading desk. The discourse was from the text: "There remaineth therefore a rest to the people of God."—Heb. 4, 9. I began by speaking of the sweetness of the word rest. Of all who may have lived and suffered in our world but few if any have been so sadly miserable as not to have tasted of the sweetness of rest at one time or another. There is no real rest to be had in this world of change and of danger, hence the importance of seeking the rest that remains to the people of God, the true spiritual rest. To enjoy this rest we should consider God's bountiful dealings with us, as the Psalmist says, "Reurn unto thy rest, oh my soul, for the Lord has dealt bountifully with thee." Gods bountiful dealing with our souls are many and various. Among these bountiful dealings may be specified his opening up a way of access to his presence in the exercise of humble believing prayer. As an illustration, the incident of a little child at play in the wilderness, far from its home, was made use of. That little child would gather the wild flowers, sport in the murmuring waters of the little mountain brook, and when weary would lie down for the innocent, restful sleep of childhood, because father or mother was ever near enough to be spoken to. So with the child of God, though he be far from home, in a dark world, exposed to the perils of the battle feild, or exposed to myriads of foes seen and unseen, yet he may be at peace and rest amid them all because his heavenly Father is near enough to be spoken to in humble confiding prayer. Another of God's bountiful dealings with the soul is the giving of his word for the instruction of the soul in that knowledge which makes us wise unto salvation. Among the petitions taught us in the blessed Word is this, "And lead us not into temptation and deliver us from evil." Speaking of this I took occasion to remark that in sme respects our circumstances were extraordinary The flower of our youth were banded together andasvolunteers had devoted themselves to the service of Virginia, their own State. They were persons too, the most of them at least, whose birth and social position entitled them to the first place in the hearts of their older fellow citizens, independent of their nobly consecrating their lives in their defence. Should they be spared through this war their rewards would be rich—the best at the disposal of those whose rights they had defended.

This too is a noble cause that calls to arms. Very rarely in the history of the world has it been the privilege of soldiers to fight and die in a cause so purely just. Virginia in performing the office of a peace maker had her overtures refused and so forced to lay aside the olive branch and take up the sword. It was Virginia's alternative, either to sustain the unconstitutional usurpation of power, or resist the usurpation and fight in self defense against those who are but [illegible] friends if not avowed enemies. There is a beautiful beatitude applicable to Virginia, "Blessed are the peace makers, for they shall be called the children of God." [illegible] [illegible] friends and relatives at home if their noble sons should fall into temptation and give place tothose vices and indulgences which degrade and destroy both soul and body. In the last place I mentioned as another of God's bountiful dealings with the soul the giving of His son for the soul's redemption. It shows great condescention in God the Lord of all to bend his ear low enough for unworthy creatures like us to make known our requests to Him. It manifests very great compassion in Him to give us His word for our instruction, but what is it God would not do to deal bountifully with our souls when from his own bosom He sent his own well beloved son to suffer, bleed and die that our souls might be redeemed from the power of reigning sin.

At the conclusion of the services a pleasant venerable gentleman, a citizen of Grafton tendered the use of the M. E church for an afternoonservice and notice was given accordingly.

Sabbath afternoon, May 26, 1861, I met the appointment made in the morning at the instance of Dr Claggett for service at the Methodist church and preached to a pretty full house of soldiers, as but few citizens were present besides the venerable citizen just named. The text was, "Now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three, but the greatest of these is charity."—1 Cor. 13, 13. After explaining that charity is love to God and man and that such love is the fulfilling of the law, I called attention to the thought that it was only in this life we needed faith and hope. Faith gives aview of brighter scenes in heaven and hope helps us realize that a place, a harp and a crown await us there if steadfast and unmovable we abound in the work of the Lord. As charity is the greatest it is well made plain why our Savior andhis apostolic teachers should have taken such special pains to explain what charity is. According to their teachings charity is the love of God or our love toward God with all the heart, the soul, the mind and strength, and our neighbor as ourselves. As it is only during our present earthly lives we need faith and hope it is clear that charity is as much greater than faith and hope as eternity is greater than time, for charity will be the blest exclusive employment of the soul in heaven, the home of the redeemedforever and evermore.

During the interval between the services morning and evening with Samuel and Jessie Gilmore assisted by several others several hymns were sung in the barracks and quite a crowd collected in the streets to listen. Notwithstanding all this however our attending preaching and singing so often there appeared much excitement among the citizens of the town. Quite a number of women and children were observed hurrying from house to house. Many were busy in rummaging their houses and packing up lighter articles with clothing and bedding. Just before sunset and after quite a number of drays, carts and wagons were seen driving rapidly out of town for the country loaded with furniture and cooking utensils. Entire families seemed to be heading for the country, and all this awakened a suspicion in my thoughts that all this was not by any means right under the circumstances, it was easy to imagine that a plan for attacking the town might be in course ofdevelopment This suspicion was very much strengthened when all exertions put forth by our officers to quiet the people in their apprehensions of danger was entirely unavailing. This stampede was kept up late Sunday night and most of the day Monday, by which time the town wore a very sombre, desolated appearance.

After the service Sabbath afternoon, Mr Claggett invited me to take tea with his family. I gladly complied with his invitation and had for my companion Capt. Felix Hull of the Highlanders. The time passed very pleasantly in that elegant hospitable home. Mr Claggett gave us such information respecting the affairs of the town as enabled us to understand in large measure why the people were leaving in such numbers. According to his statement the citizens of Grafton were chiefly employees on the B. & O. railroad and what they made one day was eaten up the next, hence but little provision is made for the future. Their supplies came from Wheeling and Parkersburg. [illegible]

When Capt. Hull arose to return to barracks, Mr Claggett [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] for three months with consumption. We found the parlor filled with sympathetic friends. The mother and myself had considerable conversation and it was very gratifying to find her so composed and resigned. She spoke as if she really felt that the departed little one was far more safe and secure in that better world where men learn war no more and where all is joy and peace unspeakable. To her it appeared very merciful in God, the shepherd, to fold this little lamb so gently to his bosom just as war was breaking out around his once peaceful abode. At request of the parents we spent an hour in devotional services. The 12th of Hebrews was read and sections of the chapter commented upon and applied: Whom the Lord loveth He chasteneth, and scourgeth every son whom He receiveth.—Now no chastening for the present is joyous but grievous, nevertheless afterwards it yieldeth the the peaceable fruits of righteousness unto them that are exercised thereby.

The hymn "Why should we mourn departing friends" was sung, and then all bowed in prayer, and the memories of that hour of prayer touch my sympathies while I rewrite forty years afterwards these sentences.

Much to my regret the names of these bereaved ones have been lost to me. This was our first and last meeting. The father and mother had me go with them and view the remains so precious to them. I was fascinated by the appearance of the child [illegible] smiling in his shroud There was something so sweet and seraphic in that smile that I could not help feeling that angels must have met his disembodied spirit as it passed away, and the enraptured soul left its impress in this smile which made so bright the otherwisedark hour of death.

Mr Claggett had me to return with him to his home where I was welcomed about midnight to one of the nicest of rooms and sweetest of couches and so what remained of the night was passed in puietude and so ended the most memorable of the Sabbath days that have yet come my way in more than three score and ten years.

"OLD DIBS."

An Old Tale Retold.

"Old Dibs" was the name by which he went by in the village, I never heard any other given him, and old Dibs was a regular miser. For himself and his money he had apparently always lived, and precious little comfort had he gotten out of life. Yet this "care of no. 1" as he called it could n't be severed from him any more than the aching limbs and back that he carried about with him. In a miserable hut old Dibs lived with his small boy Jack, and a veteran cat that answered to the cognomen of Fireballs: truly in the dark those eyes were fearful to look at and except the merest apology for fuel on the hearth furnished all the light in the hut after night. Jack was under the impression he never had any mother: he could not remember any; but for the little farthering he got, the poor child might more reasonably have argued he never had a male parent. As misery loves company, Jack and the cat, Fireballs, were good friends, and Jack at any time would sharehis piece of crust with the purring creature. Jack often watched the old man as he counted over his coins and carefully tied them up in a course bag; but little Jack was always asleep when the bag was secreted somewhere: Fireballs knew where, but Fireballs could not tell, and a bit of cheese was far more to the feline than gold; even Jack esteemed a half slice of bread more highly. But there came a lone night to the hovel when a tremulous voice called: "Jack, come—good bye!" Jack clung to his father's hand with undefined fear: "take care of No. 1," gasped the oldman his ruling passion still strong in death. All was dark in the hut save those gleaming eyes of the cat Fireballs as he sat upon the straw bed near the old man and the little boy, some kind of attraction drawing the three together in the presence of death even as their meager life had united them. It was a pitiful sight that neighbors witnessed when the morning dawned. The orphan child was hurried off and dropped in Farmer Lane's for safe keeping and old Dibs received a pauper's burial. Farmer Lane signified his willingness to keep the boy, Jack, and made no inquiries of [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] family, andif harsh measures were applied according to Scripture,not sparing the rod, it were not surprising. Eatables Jack would steal and eggs especially: hecould not forget his first seven years of famine, but a distressingly ludicrous predicament cured him of this. Once, Farmer Lane had suspicion of Jack's hiding place for eggs and applied his cane to the cap extemity, and lo, the result was a yellowish dye to Jack's clothes, and they as well as himself seemingly washed in mucilage So from bad to worse, and the motto, "take care of No 1" did not work with satisfaction. But some good angel had Jack in keeping. Little Mabel Lane "took" to the poor boy and often shared her dainty bits with him, pitying him when he got into trouble and coaxing him to learn of her toread and even giving him the first series of theological truths, for Jack was a veritable heathen growing up in a christian community: he had privately asked Mabel who was it Farmer Lane talked to when he had them all togetherand knelt and shut his eyes. Mabel explained and then oralized that universal prayer of childhood for Jack: "Now I lay me down, etc." though Jack protested against going to sleep; but Mabel was patient; she firmly believed the soil was good, though covered with thorns and briers now. Jack had one valuable treasure and he had not stolen it: a stray gold piece that had escaped old Dibs notice, and which the boy always kept in the toe of his stocking: it was all the money he cared for and tohim it held an association none other would have cared to retain—the small hut, his own father, and the only playmate of those days, old Fireballs.

Time wore on, Jack grew tall and he resolved to leave the Lane home and go out in the world, perhaps to sea: he gave the gold coin to Mabel and sallied forth whither hescarcely knew. But finally he did embark in a vessel in the lowest capacity of a sailor before the mast and might havedone well except for the bitter enmity of a fellow sailor who seemed bent on Jack's destruction; both sent up the rigging during a gale and in the dark Jack's sworn enemy struck him from the ropes into the foaming sea. A plank had fallen too and unto this Jack clung for dear life and no one cried "man over board!" Long and wearily almost hopelessly Jack was tossed hither and thither until a day and night had passed then Jack was cast more dead than alive upon a lonely beach, a rocky islet whose soul occupant was a myriad of birds. Another Robinson Crusoe, thrown upon himself he must take care of no 1 with a vengeance. Long time did Jack live in this lonely fashion, and here the thoughts of his heart and the aims of his life underwent complete revulsion: he longed for the fellowship of human kind and wished to benefit others; he even heartily forgave the sea mate who had striven to drown him. Effort for living supplied him with useful work and many natural curiosities delighted his eye; lovely shells and tiny gems akin topearls he collected and of the choicest made long necklaces for Mabel Lane if ever he should see her again. But all his efforts to attract passing vessels to his rescue seemed fruitless long. Finally he met success and sailed away to land of civilization. Strange to relate, on Cuba, he was called as an English speaking sailor to go quickly to the death bed of one who raved constantly and could not die until he confessed in his own tongue: the priests with their Latin prayers were of no avail. Jack went and what was his astonishment to find the very mate who had cast him over into the sea. And this was the dyingman's trouble: "If only he could say he forgave me!" Thus the sailor tossed and raved and would not be comforted. In a lucid moment Jack bent to his ear whispering: "It is Jack, and he does forgive you!" A quietness stole into the sick man's eye and something, half a smile, played on the haggard features: "Your hand, mate, and can you make a prayer? Those Latin priests tire me. Your hand, Jack, and say again you forgive." And Jack knelt beside the cot, prayer was in his heart, but his lips seemed so far from his heart; then he recalled Mabel's teaching and murmured, "Now I lay me down to sleep"—"Yes, yes, alright" responded the dying, "I go to sleep, Lord, my soul to keep;" and all was over.

In time Jack found his way back to his native village and sought the Lane homestead, but no one knew him. Farmer Lane had grown white with age and bent [illegible] [illegible] Mabel, [illegible] [illegible] Jack would not long remain [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] on her heart.

A. L. P.

NOTICE.

All persons are hereby notified not to purchase the half interest of land belonging to [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible] [illegible]

SALLIE R. [illegible]

...hontas Times.
... EDITORS.
... JANUARY 23, 1902
...the post-office at Marlin...
...second class matter.

...ING FOR GAPS

...es Must Bend or Break

...apeake & Western is ... line down Knapp's ...arlinton. ... is trying to cut thro' ...ins and give West Vir... ...tlet to tidewater at a ... where between the B. ...es the mountains and ... The route survey... ...we understand it adopt... from Marlinton up ...eek to the Frost Gap, ...ey and through the ...h mountain to the pres... ...us of the road. It is ...upon which the Staun... ...ersburg turnpike would ...built had the engineers ...ays known the country ...the natives or had been ...e advantage of it. In ... to get to Parkersburg ...ructed the road over ...st mountains in this ...here by the Knapp's Frost Gap route they ...ve utilized the Stoney ... in the Williams River ...and traversed the State ...ving to cross a single ...tain.

... days when this turn... ...uilt, it meant as much ...try as a rail road does ... big four horse stage ...d freight wagons were ... are now. The relay ...here fresh horses were ... the ends of the divis...

...e line of such a road ... cleared and improved, ...re built and money ...estment. Opulent tav... ...s lighted their pipes ... made of paper money ...s bustle and activity ...stage line. It had ex... same effect upon the ...at railways have now. ... were in use at some ... they were regarded as ... like a submarine boat, ... things in their places, ...ey never would be in ... and were not to be ...

...r fore fathers learned ... the great turnpike was ... county and was to be ... Cheat Mountain and ...ghest part of the Alle... ...ead of over the easier ...tle to the south, a howl ...t it did no good. ...orever on the scaffold, ...ver on the throne."— ...e men on the west of ...in willed that the road ...eir towns and they put ...ver Cheat and the Al...

...t the C. & W. is aim... ...raverse practically the ...try they have found the ...ch the old engineers ...use on account of not ...road for enought north ...ilroads should ever be... ...government, as public ...he amount of wire wor... ...would be done when a ...d was to be built would ...rpass the old ... a road was made to go ...towns regardless of the ...country. [illegible]

...the road should follow ...enbrier River into the ...or turn to the left at Fall... ...ing, cross Spring Creek ... into Renicks Valley, ... across Droop Mountain, ... the highest mountains in ...nty. There were no moun... ... the other route and when ...road was built they never ...d for a moment of taking ...mountains but came along ...open valley. [illegible]

[illegible]

...A TEACHER

SIDE TALKS OF NEW YORK

Days of Danger, Nights of Waking in New York.

The reading matter of this country centers around New York as the English literature centers in London. New York is the only town we have ever been in where the printer seems to represent wealth and affluence, just as the banker or rich merchant does in a small town. The printers are found in the busiest portion of the town, occupying the tallest buildings, and in addition to swaying the public and moulding opinion seem to have money and be highly respectable members of the community.

For this we like New York. When we remember the poor country printer who runs a bill with the storekeeper until that thrifty soul is compelled to take it out in advertising, and who has to contend with adverse fortune, we are inclined to say, long live New York.

This view is tempered however by many things incidental to life in that busy throng. While we are on the subject of printers we may mention something in that connection that seems to indicate that all printers there do not find life a bed of roses.

On our second day in that city we were called at 5.30 a. m. to give us time to get into an adjoining county by 7 o'clock in order to gain admittance to the machine shops in which we were to work. As we passed through Union Square just as day was breaking on a frosty morning in October, we saw all the benches of the Square were occupied by well dressed men who were sleeping in the best way they could. The arms of the benches prevented them from lying full length, and if they had stretched themselves at full length under the benches on the asphalt they would have been arrested for vagrants. Several hundred men dozed with their heads on their shoulders and in various uncomfortable attitudes, and we were told that a large per cent of these men were printers hunting employment in the city. The greater number of them were well dressed: so well drssed in fact that no one meeting them on the street in the day time would suspect them of being in want of a night's lodging.

The printers union has a large farm near the city where printers who are out of funds are boarded and who have to work at raising potatoes and other garden truck for their board, until they strike a job.

The writer classes his personal experience in New York as the most unpleasant experience of his life, without exception. We had wondered if ever would see New York, and if we did, under what circumstances. We went in on the finest train that runs to New York, which is No 2 of our own Chesapeake & Ohio. It runs through on the Pennsylvania road from Washington, North, and as you approach the metropolis towns become as thick as hills in Pocahontas.

The train whisks through cities as large as Charleston without making a stop. At Newark a short shop is made, and a woman with two little children begins to collect about twenty parcels and try to get off. The train moves on and the conductor tells her to come back from Jersey City on the next train. We wonder in our poor weak way if that conductor knows that he has had a job put up on him and that the woman is enjoying a free ride, but minutes count as much in that terrible country as days do in some more favored regions.

The train stops at Jersey City, and you get off in a depot that covers enough ground for a good sized corn field. The ferry boats run their blunt noses into their different stalls. If we had known where we wanted to go we would have taken the Brooklyn line on the extreme right, but as it was we took the one on the extreme left.

As we got down from the train the way was blocked by a man who was barely able to move with rheumatism. We took him under our wing and landed him in New York, half carrying him, and going back several times for baggage. We had the honor of holding up the ferryboat a few seconds on the New York side.

The harbor was a scene of confusion to a landsman. [illegible]

We had picked out a pretty good hotel to stop at. We asked for a room, and the clerk gazed at us until he detected the hayseed in our hair and decided in a most offensively glib way that the hotel was full. We found a hotel just as good however, where they were not so particular, and where they robbed us handsomely. The price for a bed room 6x12 on the fith floor was $1.50 a day. The bed was a cot, and we paid for what we ate.

We were a little particular about cigars, five cents being our limit. There were none to be found in that portion of the city for less than 10 cents it seemed. We paid a dollar to stand up an hour or two in Keith's theater at a continuous performance that we were not interested in. We hunted for two hours to find a store where we could buy a pair of over alls and a mechanics apron, the department stores having closed at six o'clock, about the time we started in to buy our outfit to work in the mechanics shop the next day. In that six o'clock closing we struck a snag. We found the store of John Wanamaker, dealer in general merchandise, and went into one of the entrances.

A fine looking individual stepped up in front of us and said, "It is six o'clock!"

We said, "Is that so?" and he said it was.

The arrest was a little embarrassing and he explained wearily that nobody was admitted after that hour. That the customers then trading would be waited on, but no new ones would be admitted.

This was a surprise to a man who came from a town where a merchant would rise from his bed in the dead hours of the night to sell a man a pound of soda.

The next day we went over into Brooklyn and after looking at six or eight rooms found tolerable board and a clean room at an Irish woman's for a dollar a day. Here we found that to keep peace with the house we had to allow her to put two men in our room, but as they were mechanics, like the writer, and one of them in the same machine shop we did not object.

Our main remembrance of New York is of days of ten hours hard work, tearing down and building up machinery, and of rying to sleep of nights with innumerable ferry boats tooting for other ferry boats to get out of the way, all the time suffering from a pet malady called the grip. Under those circumstances it is no wonder that our memories of he big city are feverish.

THE DUMMY INCIDENT.

A visitor to the town who had imbibed very freely stopped at the corner of 8th street and 3rd avenue to take his bearings, in front of Cooper's store. He leaned up against a well dressed dummy on the side walk. He thought hehad given offense to some person and he lifted his hat and apologized.

The incident recalled a dummy joke of many years standing in the town of Lewisburg. Eight or ten years ago a well dressed dummy which stood in front of a cloth ing store was a great favorite with the Seminary girls. It looked so much like these pink and white dudes that fine women take instead of men.

One day about dark the dummy having been removed on account of a threatened rain, an elderly citizen was standing in the same place. A group of Seminary girls came by and the near one let out with her hand, hit the prominent citizen in the waist coat and said, "Hello, old man!" The old man said, "Wow!"

The young lady was covered with confusion, and the old man had a hard time for weeks, as some thousands would greet him with a blow in the tummy: saying hilariously: "Hello, old man!"

Ice harvest has been going on in Marlinton. Ice is one of the necessities of life in Marlinton in summer, owing to the absence of cooling springs and cellars. Butter milk, fresh meats and berries, and drinking water are all dependant on ice. Beer, which has become so common late years, needs ice to make it acceptable to the beer bibber. For some time the work has been going on. The ice came this year in a season of faultless weather. Cold nights and bright days, of sun and blue sky. The ice was ready to be gathered before we realized it.— Several customers have put up as many as fifty loads each. One ice house when opened was found to be half full of ice from last year. The ice gathered has ranged from 4 inches to 10 inches in thickness.

NOTICE.

The annual meeting of the stock holders of the Bank of Marlinton, Marlinton, West Virginia, will be held at the banking house of said bank on the [illegible] day of January, [illegible] for the election of directors for the succeeding year and to attend to any other business which may lawfully come before it.

F. R. HUNTER, Cashier

RAILROAD NEWS.

The Following is a Washinton Special to the Pittsburg Dispatch.

The West Virginia Central has not been sold nor will it be, but is to become a part of the trunk line which will enable the Goulds to get to the Atlantic seaboard. The deal involves a bond issue of $35,000,000 which will be completed when Senator Davis returns from Mexico, where he has been for six weeks. The Western Maryland will not be a part of the new line. It runs into the Pennsylvania terminus at Baltimore, and for the Goulds to buy it would be almost as bad as to take money and dump it into the fire.

That is the substance of the statement to the Dispatch correspondent by Col R. C. Kerens, of St Louis. The Missourian, who is probably better known to fame as the Republican leader in Missouri, is the partner of Senator Elkins in the West Virginia Central, and he knows all that is going on.

"It is not a sale which we have been making. The road has not been sold, but it has gone into a deal whereby we are to get to the ocean. We are building to the Little Kanawha railroad and the Wabash is putting a bridge across the Ohio River. We are going to Lake Erie. Our relations to the Wabash are very friendly." There the Colonel stopped.

Is the Western Maryland in the deal? was asked.

"No; that road runs into the Pennsylvania terminous at Baltimore. That would hardly be a profitable place to go."

"Does the extension of the Central to the Chesapeake & Ohio mean that its tracks will be used to the Atlantic?"

"Well, we are building to the Chesapeake & Ohio, but perhaps you have heard that there has been talk of our building clear to the ocean on our own account. The deal involves a bond issue of $35,000,000, and there are many things one can't tell because it takes time to make arrangements but when Senator Davis gets back there will be much done.

Ex-Senator Henry G. Davis, the president of the company, chairman of the American delegation to the Pan American Congress now in session in Mexico City, started home Sunday and is expected in Washington next week. It is believed his sudden return is in connection with the pending negotiations.

Arbovale.

The school at Mt Pleasant is progressing nicely under the good management of Mrs Frank Dever.

Charles Accord will soon have the new school house at Glade Hill completed.

Miss Emma Warwick will teach our school, and will commence as soon as possible.

Hurrah for Jordon Swingham-man! He blows his horn quite often but always to some advantage. Better roads is what we need. The roads are almost impassable in many places. The traveler should have his own and his horses life insured, not to mention the buggy, before he tries to travel our Pocahontas roads.

Walter Arbogast, Chris Dilley, and Lamar Gum had a very exciting fox chase and wild cat hunt one day last week. They succeeded in bringing down a very large wildcat and a gray fox.

Rev Pullin delivered a very interesting sermon at New Hope last Sunday at 3 p. m., from second Kings, 6 chapter and 17 verse

Mr Gobbler has been in the pen for a long time. We think surely his days are numbered.

Frank and William Arbogast are working at the lumber camps in Cheat Mountain.

Quite a funny incident happened one day last week. A young man passing through George Arbogast's meadow had a little argument with a bull. The young man finally threw off his coat, clinched his fists and dared the bull to come out, swearing he could knock him out in the first round. The bull seemed to see danger ahead for he retreated.

We were very sorry to hear of Hon. Henry Yeager's death. In his death we loose one of Pocahontas County's best men.

Mr and Mrs Marvin Wenger, who have been in Illinois the past year, have returned Pocahontas, and at present are guests of G. W. Arbogast.

Some of the boys attended the closing ceremonies of Berley Williams school at Cov Hill and report a good entertainment and a nice time generally.

MISS POOH.

Knights of Pythias.

The following officers of Stonewall Lodge, 134, K. of P., were installed last Wednesday night by Deputy Grand Chancellor R. A. Kramer.

C. C., C. J. Richardson
V. C., Hubert Echols
Prel. W. A. Gross
M. of W., Snowden L. Hogsett
K. of R. & S., W. B. King
M. of W., Harry R. Echols
M. of E., Dwight L. Alexander
M. at A. S. H. Moor
I. G. C. C. Dunsmore
O. G. R. B. Andrews

Marlinton, W. Va.
Jan. 20, 1902.

Mr Editor:

Please announce that the [illegible] Quarterly Meeting of Marlinton Circuit will be held at [illegible] the first Saturday and Sunday in February. [illegible]

OLIVER LOWTHER.
Pastor Marlinton Circuit M. E. Church.

The Red Shirted Man at Work on the Section

"When a man's sitting in an engine cab looking up the trac with a constant watch for danger" said an engineer, "things sometimes look different from what they really are. This is especially true if after long service his eyes begin to be a little affected.

"I used to know an old engineer who was one of the most careful men on the road. In fact he was always worried for fear of an accident. One day he was pulling a long freight down a pretty fair grade when he suddenly clapped on the air and gave the highball with the whistle, sending the brakmen out over the train setting the hand brakes as fast as they could. Finally they brought the train to a stop, and every body ran up to see what was the matter. Among the men who came up was a red shirted section man. When the fellow got close, Jack, the engineer, began to rip out the biggest string of cusses I ever heard. He damned up and down any man who would wear a red shirt while working on the section, for Jack had seen that shirt and thought it was a red flag and stopped his train."

"I had an experience myself not long ago," spoke up another engineer. "It was since the new electric headlights were put on. You know how they look coming up the track. They're so bright you cant see anything else, and its hard to tell whether they are moving or not. I was running a freight and had a pretty heavy train. We were coming around a curve just before making a siding to pass another train, when one of those electric headlights flashed upon me. I thought it was all over with me, but I stopped to put on the brakes and reverse, and hung on just a minute in hope of getting the train stopped before I jumped. The grade wasn't very heavy and I got the train stopped all right. Before I started to jump I looked again. I discovered that the light didn't seem to be any nearer I investigated and found that the other train was at a standstill, waiting for me at the switch.— Salt Lake Herald.

Greenbank.

Cold, wind, rain, ice and frost.

R. E. L. Doyle of Marlinton delivering books for Price Bros.

We are surprised to think that any citizen of our grand old Pocahontas County would want licensed saloons to ruin our noble young men. Beter read your Bible, see what it says and then speak.

B. B. Williams was in town on Saturday enroute for Travellers Repose to open the Arbogast school.

G. W. Sharp has the Grassy Ridge and D. A. Tharp the North Fork, and still there are schools without teachers.

Wanted, a feed store in Greenbank, to handle corn, coal and wood.

Miss Ena Moomau is teaching a select school at her home, Dr J. P. Moomau's.

Miss Daisy Eskridge and Mrs Samuel Sheets were in town Saturday.

J. H. Curry is desirous of obtaining a clerkship with some reliable firm. For further information write him.

W. L. Brown, of Arbovale, was in town Monday, hale and hearty.

Mrs W. H. Hull is down with the grippe. BLACK HAWK

FOR SALE

Having decided to go into other business, I will sell privately my drugstore in Marlinton, WVa. on good easy terms.

PARIS D. YEAGER.

Ecclesiastical Impoliteness.

Why is it that speakers, editors and press correspondents of the Methodist Episcopal Church, Southare so offensively persistent in referring to the Methodist Episcopal Church as the "Northern Church." "Northern Methodist Church," the "Methodist Church North," as the St. Louis Christian Advocate calls it this week. How would the Methodist Episcopal Church, South, enjoy it if we spoke of it, or wrote of it, as the "Rebel Church," the "Slave Church," the "Rebel Methodist Church." Such offensive designation would be rightly stigmatized as an insult. But is it less offensive and insulting for the Methodist Episcopal Church to be nicknamed as above? These people have sense enough to know that there is no "Northern Methodist Church," no "Methodist Church North," but never the less they persist in this impoliteness. Why is it? It is no excuse to plead that it is a convenient designation of difference when the two churches are mentioned. We are not responsible for there being a Methodist Episcopal Church, South and no one has any right to nickname the Methodist Episcopal Church in order to tone down the sectionalism involved in the official name of the Southern Methodist Church. Ecclesiastical courtesy demands that when a church is spoken of it should be in respectful terms, and not in a language misleading and false.—Reprinted from the Methodist Advocate by Request.

NOTICE.

The partnership of [illegible] & Co. heretofore existing between Paul Golden and myself has been dissolved by a [illegible] mutually ... All accounts due said firm are payable under said ... to the undersigned.

Given under my hand this [illegible] day of January, 1902.

[illegible]

AUCTION SALE OF Personal Property

I will sell at Public Auction at the residence of the late Washington Moore, on Knapps Creek,

Saturday, January 25th, 1902,

the following property, to-wit:

3 Milch Cows
1 Grain Drill
1 Buggy Rake
2 Plows
1 Cutting Box
1 Wind Mill
2 Grinders
2 Iron Kettles
1 Corn Sheller
1 Cook Stove
Household and kitchen furniture, too tedious to mention.

Terms of sale: For all sums of $5 and under cash; over that amount upon a credit of sixmonths bond with good personal security.

E. N. MOORE, Exec. of Washington Moore, deceased.
SWECKER, Anctioneer.

THE
Marlinton Drug Store,
HARRY R. ECHOLS, Prop.

A complete line of Pure Drugs,
MEDICINES,
TOILET ARTICLES,
DYE STUFFS, BRUSHES,
COMBS,
STATIONERY,
PAINTS, OILS, COLORS,
PAINT BRUSHES, ETC.

A full line of the best tobacco, cigars and cigarettes.

ELEGANT STOCK OF LOWNEY'S CANDY.

Physicians prescriptions a specialty.

Undertaking,
Academy & Seebert, W. Va.

We keep on hand a line of Caskets, from the plainest to the best and finest ever seen in this county. Full line of burial robes for men, women and children. An elegant hearse, the only one in the county. Every thing uptodate and first class. All messages by wire or phone to Academy or Seebert will receive prompt attention. Burials attended in person if so desired.

A. R. SMITH & CO.,

Smith & Hamilton
DEALERS IN
FRESH MEATS,
MARLINTON, W. VA.

Orders filled by Express Promptly
LOCATED NEXT DOOR to Bank of Marlinton Building.
Fresh meats every Tuesday and Saturday.

EAST END LIVERY.
BY C. L. HANGER.

Good Safe Horses, Neat Clean Carriages, Prices Moderate.

I am now occupying the Wilson Stable near the Court-house. Any one in need of a first-class livery team will do well to call on me. Phone in office. Will treat you right.

Yours respectfully,
C. L. HANGER,

Marshall Business College

is located in the coming industrial center of three States; Ohio, West Virginia and Kentucky. Huntington is beautifully located on the Ohio River, has more wide streets and avenues than any other city in the country. College location most beautiful and healthy. Our close identification with the business interests of the three states immediately adjoining enables us to readily secure employment for our graduates. This is the coming commercial training school. Get your business education where you will be needed in the industrial world. Write for catalog today. Address W. A. RILEY, Sec., Huntington, W Va.

WEST VIRGINIA UNIVERSITY.
MORGANTOWN.

Equipment: Ten buildings; libraries, laboratories, shops, [illegible]
Faculty: Sixty-five members, trained in the leading universities of the world.
Departments: Eleven, collegiate and professional.
Students: About [illegible] last year. Young men and young women admitted on equal terms to all departments.
Tuition: Free to all West Virginia students.

New Barber-shop
BERT BUSH, PROPRIETOR

The Marlinton Barbershop will be opened on Tuesday, December [illegible], 1901, for business in the old stand adjoining the Ray & [illegible] Hotel. The shop will be conducted by Mr [illegible], one of the most expert artists [illegible]. Your patronage solicited.

When Men Talk

Of Clothing, Hosiery, Shirts and other furnishings and of ... to buy them, our store is sure to be favorably mentioned. ...

1 Because I carry the largest assortment in town.

2 Because the latest styles and best quality are kept.

3 Last but not least, the lowest prices.



REDUCTION SALE.

From now on I will make a large reduction in heavy underware, overcoats, sweaters, overshirts and heavy suits.

I have some ladies half arctics I will sell at 55c

A Candee half arctic at 60c

Ladies rubbers at 25c

I have some of those all wool overshirts left, at $1.40

I also have some heavy lined duck coats at $1.00

Call and let me show some bargains: I am sure to suit you.

Thanking you for your kind patronage during the past yea... asking you in advance for what you may see fit to buy thi... I am

J. A. HOOVER
GENTS FURNISHER — MARLINTON, W...

Wagons and Fertiliz...

Have in Stock the best Line of Fertilizer... Wagons in the County.

Flour, Grain, S...

At prices to Astonish you,

Let us have your Orders for
COAL

Watch this space for thirty days.

Farmer's Implement & Supply...
Seebert, W Va

Branch at BEARDS.

THE FURNISHE...

We only carry such goods as we can absolutely guarante... the best quality, latest styles and from reliable manufacture... prices so close to what others charge for what is known as se... thirds that you will be surprised that you have allowed you... deceived so long.

We are sole agents for the famous "Knox" Hats, the the... Health" shoes, Hannan & Son's fine shoes, and the noted... Shoe."

We carry everything worn by man and boy.

You will always find the newest in neck wear, collars, cu... and novelties.

Our line of underwear, from 50c to $1 per garment, will ... smile when you think of the cold weather just ahead.

Our line of goods for working men are too numerous t... and are all from the very best manufacturers.

Call on or write to us. Special attention paid mail ord...

Very respectfully,

The Furnisher.
ROBT. M. BELL, Salesman — RONCEVER... West V...

Logs Boug...

12 inches and up, Mostly 16 feet long... BASS-WOOD, BEECH, RED BIRCH, C... NUT, CHERRY, HEMLOCK, MAPLE... POPLAR, SPRUCE, WALDNUT Logs delivered at Marlinton by the wagon load. CASH ON DELIVERY.

Greenbrier River Lumbe...

We Will PAY C...

On Stump for white oak 60 feet to... in length, 15 inches to 19 inches in d... at butt. 6 inches to 9 inches in diame... and to be straight sticks.

Address

Wm. B. COLE & Co., Clover Lick, W...
Wm. B. COLE & Co., 11 Broadway, N...

The Pocahontas Times,

Hear, Land o' Cakes and brither Scots,
Frae Maidenkirk to Johnny Groats,
If there's a hole in a' your coats,
I rede ye tent it;
A chiel's amang you takin' notes,
An' faith he'll prent it.—BURNS.

Local Events.

CHESAPEAKE AND OHIO RAILWAY
C&O ROUTE

In Effect June 1, 1901
(Central time.)

WEST No 141 Daily ex Sunday	Stations.	EAST No 142 Daily ex Sunday
P. M.		A. M.
1.43	Cass	11.45
1.56	Forrest	11.35
2.19	Clover Lick	11.20
2.35	Harper	10.56
3.00	Marlinton	10.35
3.12	Buckeye	10.23
3.20	Dan	10.15
3.30	Seebert	10.05
3.52	Beards	9.44
4.10	Droop Mountain	9.25
4.32	Renick	9.05
4.41	Spring Creek	8.55
5.05	Anthony	8.35
5.15	Keister	8.25
5.38	Little Sulphur	8.00
5.45	Whitcomb	7.55
5.55	Ronceverte	7.45

Connection made at Ronceverte to and from Washington, Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, Richmond, Norfolk, Cincinnati, Louisville, St Louis and Chicago.

M. J. McNeel was here Monday

Arthur Lawson, of Mingo, was in Marlinton on Monday.

There are several candidates for the office of town sergeant.

Geo. Richardson has returned from a trip to Bath County.

Wm. McCorkle, a well known traveling man was in town this week.

Mrs H. A. Yeager expects to qualify as administratrix of her husband's estate.

The sawmill on Johnson Run closed down indefinitely last Friday.

Mr and Mrs Luther Campbell, of Dunmore, were tradingin town last week.

Mrs Ann Clark, of Hillsboro, came to Marlinton Saturday on a visit to her daughters, Mrs Rella Yeager and Mrs Wm. Mann.

Rev Callison, the Baptist pastor preached an interesting sermon Sunday night at the Presbyterian church.

Continued services were held in the Presbyterian church for two weeks with good attendance and some special interest.

Ira Ervin has had a case of typhoid fever at his father's house beyond Edray the past week or so.

Quiry W. Poage was in Marlinton Friday, and along with other good things provided himself with a history of Pocahontas.

A communication from E. B. Cox, formerly of Marlinton, says he has been sick in Staunton for several weeks and is still confined to his bed.

The Marlinton school taught by Prof Tipton and Miss Garth has resumed under good auspices since the holiday suspension, between 60 and 70 pupils in attendance.

Wm Grose of Huntersville passed Marlinton Friday with a load of home produced wheat for the Millpoint mills. There is life in the old land of Pocahontas yet, and let it not be forgotten.

The local banks got out unusually pretty calandars this year. One is a woman's head, another a picture of a barefooted boy picking a thorn out of his foot, and a third a picture of Stratford-on-Avon.

Henry McComb of Cummings Creek, accompanied by Price Sheets, was in town Monday on his return from Droop. He reports David Cochran, his father-in-law, as a great sufferer at this time from a dangerous and painful ailment.

John Slaven, a Florida Orange planter, sent his relative R. B. [illegible] two large boxes of oranges of prime quality as a Christmas present. It was Mr and Mrs Slaven's pleasure to share liberally with their friends the enjoyment of a goodly share of [illegible] fruit [illegible] appreciated.

Why don't some body put up a hitching rack or some thing to hang horses up to? As much depends upon the trade of the [illegible] [illegible]

T. C. Mann was in Marlinton Monday on business. [illegible]

[illegible]

AN IMPOSING CEREMONY

A. C. Scherr, Auditor of West Virginia, Marries Miss Minnie V. Grose, of Lewisburg.

On January 15 at 7:30 o'clock, at the Presbyterian church in Lewisburg, were united in marriage Arnold Christian Scherr, Auditor of the State of West Virginia, and Miss Minnie V. Grose, daughter of Mr and Mrs Andrew Dickenson Grose, of that city. The parties have made this event of unusual interest in circles both social and political. The groom, who is a native of Switzerland, is well known throughout the State as the soul of gentility and as a politician with a record clean and honorable. The bride has lived some years at the State Capital, where she was attached to the office of the Secretary of State, and where she has made many warm friends both in social and literary circles. The popularity of both groom and bride is attested by the many handsome presents received from all over the State.

The "Old Stone Church," as it is affectionately called, was prettily and tastefully decorated for the occasion with evergreens, and the effect was pleasing and harmonious in the extreme. The bride looked very handsome in white lace gown and carried brides roses The groom was dressed in conventional evening dress. The maid of honor, Miss Ella Grose, a sister of the bride, and the bride maids who were Miss Ida Grose, another siter of the bride; Miss Frances L. Truslow, Amelin S. Donnally and Edith W. Fitzhugh, of Charleston, wore white point du spree, and carried bridesmaid roses. The best man was Congressman A. G. Dayton, a very busy man these days, who, nevertheless found time to wait on his friend the Auditor. The ushers were Walter and Harry Scherr, sons of the groom; Slack and Hoople Mead and N. S. Fitzhugh of Charleston.

Promptly on the appointedhour the party entered the church to the strain of Mendelssohn's. The ceremony was simple and impressive, and was per formed by Rev Mr Mc. C. White in his usual impressive manner. The church was filled with an audience of Lewisburg's fairest and best, and a large number of friends were present from Charleston and elsewhere.

At the conclusion of the ceremony Mr and Mrs Scherr received the congratulations and good wishes of those present and left on the C. & O. train No 1 for the South where they will spend their honey moon.

The Craigsville Cement

Wm. Barr & Son, from Staunton, are plastering E. M. Arbogast's residence, East Marlinton, using portland cement prepared near Craigsville, Augusta County. It can be placed in winter just as well as in any other season.

Speaking of this cement calls up a reminiscence of the late Rev Enoch Thomas, who was in former days widely known in our county. He was an enthusiastic student of natural science and read the Scientific American very carefully. In his researches he found what he believed to be marble near Craigsville. A company was organized to develop the same, but it did not succeed very well on the market as marble. In the course of events it was found to be a cement of great merit, and the demand for it is said to be in excess of the supply until recently. Parties familiar with the Craigsville marble are of the opinion that like deposits exist on Stamping Creek.

Notice in Bankruptcy

In the District Court of the United States for the Southern District of West Virginia.

In the matter of Wm. MacGill, Bankrupt,

IN BANKRUPTCY

To the creditors of Wm. MacGill, of Marlinton, in the county of Pocahontas, and district aforesaid, a bankrupt.

Notice is hereby given that on [illegible] 1902, the said Macgill was duly adjudicated bankrupt; and that the first meeting of his creditors will be held at my office in the Citizen's National Bank Building, Charleston, Kanawha County, West Virginia, on the [illegible] day of February, 1902, at 10 o'clock in the forenoon, at which time the said creditors may attend, prove their claims, appoint a trustee, examine the bankrupt and transact such other business as may properly come before said meeting.

Wm. GORDON MATHEWS
Referee in Bankruptcy

MEMORANDUM.

Schedule shows [illegible] assets, available and not exempt.

H. A. Yeager's life was insured for the sum of [illegible] in the Union Central Life Insurance Co. [illegible]

[illegible]

A BIG FIRE.

Dr Page Barlow, formerly of This County, Suffers Heavy Loss from Fire.

Detailed Description from the Martinsburg Evening World.

The first big fire of the new year and one ofthe most disastrous has occurred in Martinsburg for months broke out at an early hour this morning in the house occupied by Dr Page Barlow, corner Maple Avenue and Burke street. As a result of the blaze Dr Barlow's home, which was in the frame building owned by Miss Bessie House worth was destroyed and several thousand dollars worth damage was done. The adjoining building owned by Mrs E. J. Handley, of Baltimore, and occupied by William Stephens was also damaged, together with the contents..

The fire broke out shortly after one o'clock. Harry Anderson who lives on the opposite side of the street was on his way home at that hour and as he neared the corner he noticed smoke pouring from the building. Another look convinced him that the building was on fire and he gave the alarm with all possible haste.

In a very short time hundreds of people were attracted to the street by the sounding of the fire bell and the firemen were soon on the way with the fire apparatus.

Those who first entered the house say the blaze appeared to have started at the head of the stairway. It was then rapidly eating its way rapidly over the interior of the house, speading into the garret andall therooms. There was no one in the house at the time. Mrs Barlow being on a visit to her relatives in Baltimore, and Dr Barlow attending a patient.

By the efforts of the firemen and citizens some of the furniture was saved, but a good part of it was destroyed. The firemen soon had streams of water playing on the house and held the blaze in chek. While they were fighting it on the outside it was speading in the interior.. After they got into the building with the hose, the fire was extinguished. Three streams were directed on the fire, two attached to the fire plugs and one to the steamer, which for the first time in several years was brought into use at a fire. It turned out however that the use of the fire engine was entirely unnecessary and Chief Marshall Kline ordered it stopped.

The Houseworth building is an almost total loss. The walls of the building still stand but it is likely they will have to be torn down. The Handley building is only slightly damaged, while the furniture of Mr Stephens is damaged to some extent. All of it was carried across the street to the First M. E. Church, the only damage being by water.

The furniture of Dr Barlow was insured for $1800 the Houseworth building for $1000 and the furniture for Mr Stephens for $200. There was noinsurance on the Handley building. The entire loss will amount to $3,000.

The origin of the fire is a mystery which no one has been able to solve. One thing which adds to the belief that it was of incendiary origin is the fact that $200 was stolen out of the bureau drawer. Dr Barlow did not get to the house until the fire had gotten good headway and dozens of people had been on the insjde. The first thing he did when he entered the house was to go the bureau in which he had placed the money during the day, and to his surprise he found the drawer open and the money gone. Whether burglars had been in the house and after looting it set fire to it, or whether fire originater from some other cause and the money was stolen by some one after the alarm was sounded, is a mystery. Dr Barlow says he has not the least idea how it caught. The fire is believed to have started at the head of the stairway where there was no stove or lamp that could have exploded. Dr Barlow estimates his loss, including money, medicine, medical instrumentsand furniture at $2,000.

Poage Lane.

Mr. Editor, will you allow me a space in your valuable paper.

We are having fine weather, but lots of sickness.

J. R. Poage and Miss Georgie Poage have been very sick, but are convalescing.

Miss Miriam McClung is ill.

George Rayburn passed on his way to Cass.

J. O. Mann made a flying trip to Valley Centre, Virginia.

J. R. Poage has taken his cattle to Virginia to feed.

A. B. Warder was in this part Sunday, looking after his [illegible]

W. C. Moore was visiting here and has returned to his home in Richmond, Virginia.

Miss Lillie Mann is visiting her sister Mrs Q. W. Poage.

Miss Lucy and Emma Poage have returned home from a pleasant visit among friends in Richmond, Virginia.

Born, to Mr and Mrs Neal Barlow, a girl.

[illegible]

Mr and Mrs George [illegible] of [illegible], were in Marlinton Friday on business affairs.

Lands Sold for Taxes

List of real estate sold in the county of Pocahontas, West Virginia, in the month of January, 1902, for the non-payment of taxes charged thereon for the year 1899, and purchased by individuals:

NAME OF PERSON CHARGED WITH TAXES.	LOCAL DESCRIPTION OF LAND.	Quantity of land charged	Quantity of land sold	NAME OF PURCHASER.	Whole amount paid by the purchaser
Hogsett J M & J C Gay	Old field Fk Elk	9.80	9.80	J L Cleek	2 41
White Wm H est	Laurel Creek	332	332	Levi Gay	12 48
Davis John W Est	Buffalo Mountain	15	15	W A Bratton	1 81
McCutcheon J B Est	Thos Creek	2599	2599	Dr John Ligon	52 67
same	El Run	80	40	Dora McCloud	14 93
Riley Thos S	Hd Greenbrier R	495	495	Uriah Bird	16 12
McCarthy Martha T	Browns mtn	130	130	Same	8 57
Rider J W	Cochran Creek	66	66	John Rider	3 56
same	"	120	120	Same	11 30
same	"	100	100	Same	2 49
Rider Alex W Est	Alleghany mts	900	900	Same	15 32
same	Beaver Lick	172	172	Same	4 89
McClellan Alfred	Greenbrier R	22.80	22.80	F R Hill	2 87
Skeen Wm Est	Droop mtn	184.80	1	Same	5 37

The owner of any real estate above described and sold, his heirs, or assigns, or any person having a right to charge such real estate for a debt, may redeem the same by paying to the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, within one year from the sale thereof, the amount specified in the last column of the above table, and such additional taxes thereon as may have been paid by the purchaser, his heirs or assigns, with interest on said purchase money and taxes at the rate of twelve *per centum* per annum from the time the same may have been so paid.

Given under my hand this 8th day January, 1902.

E. N. MOORE, Sheriff.

Buckeye.

We are having nice weather.

The snow from the top of the mountain to McClintics camp is about five inches deep. McClintic is running six teams hauling hay and grain enough to do all summer. About fifty men are employed at his camp. Billy David, a Frenchman, had the misfortune to get his leg broken badly, while working on the slide, January 15. W. McClintic brought him to Marlinton where he was treated by Drs Cunningham and Yeager, and is now getting along nicely.

Miss Nora Overholt has been visiting at Frankford, Greenbrier County, but has returned home.

Q. W. Poage, of Clover Lick, was here on business recently.

H. A. Overholt of Academy has been here on business.

E. L. Beard of Academy was here looking after timber recently

George Morrison is on the sick list.

Patrick Brothers of Seebert are getting out some spruce trees and halling them to the Railroad that are 60 and 70 feet long. Luther Kellison is doing the work, assisted by Simmons Brothers of Millpoint.

Samuel Sheets, of Greenbank, was here on business a few days ago.

S. J. Payne, of Academy, was buying cattle here recently.

Dr Marshall is attending Mrs Grant Smith during her illness.

George Hefner and W. E. Overholt have been getting out some walnut logs for W. McClintic.

Lete Young is champion on the skates, while Edgar Auldridge is next best.

Miss Omie Kennison was called to Buchannon recently to attend the burial of her sister Mrs Catherine Armstrong, who moved from here about a year ago.

Seebert.

Our town will soon be incorporated. The law repuires 100 persons and we have 95.

Our new merchants Payne & Kennison are doing a rushing business.

The Seebert Grocery Co. are extending their store room to make more room for goods to supply their growing trade.

G. E. Patrick, our accomodating agent has resigned his position with the C. & O. to go into the lumber business, has been succeeded by Mr Jones of Roncevert

John Curry, our city coal dealer, is preparing to open up a hardware store.

G. G. Clendennin, city land agent, is selling lots of lots for lots of money.

John Sydenstricker bought a new saw last week. He saws he has what he wants now, but not what the loggers want.

Paxton & Sydenstricker are boring a well for Payne & Kennison.

S. J. Payne, whose dry house was destroyed by fire two weeks ago, has built another, and will soon complete the dwelling house for G. E. Patrick, which has under a turn key contract.

Frank Gladwell, who has been doing carpenter work for S. J. Payne, has quit, and says he will fare better in the lumber camp.

Miss Sallie Clendennin has purchased James Sydenstricker's cottage residence and will move to town soon.

S. W. Gladwell, our esteemed postmaster, is tiring of his job—says post office business is too slow for him.

X-RAY.

Clover Creek.

We are having very nice winter weather.

Mrs Ray has been on the sick list for some time. We hope she will recover soon.

Mr Moore, of Driftwood, was on Clover Creek looking after his interests last week.

Miss Kish Smith closed her school at this place Friday. She taught a good school and a large crowd attended the closing exercises.

[illegible]

Collins.

Here I come Mr Editor. This is the nicest place along the line, and future prospects are bright. We have but three dwellings and a store at present.

The C. & O. people have a big force at work on the road. We hope to soon have passenger service to this point.

The new store is getting along nicely nder the management of Mr Gum. We welcome him in our midst. We are now able to get a can of coal oil or pound of coffee without riding all day.

We hope to have many other conveniences in the near futre. We would like very much to have a doctor among us. Nice location and lots to do.

SUBSCRIBER.

Louise.

Nice cold weather.

James Taylor has his storehouse completed.

Miss Sallie Williams has come back to stay with her aunt Mrs R. A. Patterson. Her many friends are glad to have her with them again.

W. L. Nottingham is cutting logs for J. C. Price.

The bridge at John Noel's is in a bad condition. We notice a sign posted: "You cross this bridge at your own risk." The bridgeshould be replaced immediately. It has been condemned by the road overseers for three or four years. We suppose people going to mill will have to put the grain in a basket and walk, or else grind it at home on the coffee mill. The risk of going into a mantrap like that is too great. We pay two dollars capitation tax to keep up such things.

H. F. Arbogast has gone to the camp on Cheat.

Joe Kerr has returned from camp at Horton.

Look out boys! there's something in the wind.

YOUNG POOH.

Dunmore.

We have been having some very cold weather. The mercury got down to the funny place.

The telephone line has been connected at Travelers Repose with the Highland County line. Connections are now complete between Staunton and Elkins.

The railroad surveyors are at work between Dunmore and Frost.

The Dunmore and Louise mail will soon be put off at Forrest. A mail route then will be opened up from Dunmore to Mill Gap, by way of Frost.

Now if we can get a bridge at Forrest across the Greenbrier, as it is needed more there than any place in the county, accomodating more people than any where else.

Samuel Cooper was in town last week.

Miss Margaret Ruckman, aged 76, died January 9. She had been a sufferer for a long time. She was an exemplary women and leaves many friends. Undertaker Swecker attended the funeral.

Auctioneer Swecker will blow his horn on Knapps Creek at the residence of the late Washington A. Moore on January 25.

Albert Cook is in town and will spend the winter.

T. P. Moyers sells the best mouse trap in the world. It will catch a mouse two hundred yards off hand.

Price Moore has gone into the lumber business.

Fred Pritchard is running the Dunmore mill.

Mr and Mrs L. E. Campbell made a flying trip to Marlinton this week.

C. E. Pritchard is able to be out again.

If the overseer does not go over the road between Huntersville and Dunmore soon, he won't be able to [illegible]

[illegible]

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

W. M. Dean, of Lobelia has taken the agency for the genuine High Arm Singer Sewing Machine, especially adopted to family sewing. And more generally used throughout the world than all other machines combined. The self threading shuttle is the perfection of simplicity; its movements being shorter than in any other similar machine. Less effort is required for its operation. You can get one of these excellent machines on very easy terms by calling on or addressing the above named agent. He will put the machine in your house, teach you how to use it. Don't fail to see one of these great blessings for the housekeeper.

NOTICE

The School Book Board of Pocahontas County, West Virginia, are requested to meet at the Court House, County Court room, in Marlinton, on Thursday February 6th, 1902, for the purpose of adopting such books as go out of use by virtue of the expiration of the contracts on July 30, 1902. All members are respectfully requested to attend.

JAMES W. WARWICK, Jr., Secretary School Book Board of Pocahontas County.

FOR SALE.

I will sell my grazing farm on Elk consisting of 360 acres, more or less. It has on it good house, large barn and outbuildings. The farm is situated at the foot of Elk Mountain on turnpike. The greater part is in good sod. Some valuable timber uncut. For price and terms address me at Edray W. Va.

JACOB S. MOORE.

ORDER OF PUBLICATION.
State of West Virginia,
Pocahontas County, ss.:

At rules held in the clerk's office of the circuit court of Pocahontas County, on the first Monday in January, 1902.

A. Klinebell
vs
Aphelia Kinebell

The object of this suit is to obtain a divorce from the defendant Aphelia Klinebell, a vinculo matrimonii. This day came the plaintiff by his attorney, and on his motion, and it appearing by affidavit filed, that the defendant Aphelia Klinebell is a nonresident of this State, it is ordered that she do appear here within one month after the first publication of this order, and do what is necessary to protect her interest in this suit.

Teste:
J. H. PATTERSON, Clerk.
J. W. Yeager, Sol.

Notice to take Depositions

To Aphelia Klinebell

Take notice, that on the 15th day of February, 1902, between the hours of 6 o'clock a. m. and 8 o'clock p. m. at Clover Lick, in the store house of Coyner Brothers in Pocahontas County, West Virginia, I will take the depositions of myself and others, to be read as evidence in my behalf in a certain suit in chancery now pending in the circuit court of the county of Pocahontas and State of West Virginia, in which I am plaintiff and you are defendant.

If from any cause the taking of said depositions shall not be commenced or completed on the day aforesaid, the same shall be continued from day to day, or from time to time, at the same place and between the same hours, until the same shall be completed.

A. KLINEBELL,
By Counsel

J. W. Yeager, Sol.

CITIZENS TRUST AND GUARANTY COMPANY OF WEST VIRGINIA.

This company will furnish bonds of all county, state and municipal officers, fiduciary bonds, such as administrators, guardians, [illegible] bonds of all kinds, [illegible] contractors bonds [illegible]

[illegible]
Agent for Pocahontas County.

Sez I to that 3

"Go to your merchant; ask him if he has a g[illegible] smooth leather inners! back stays! so I twill li[illegible] id counters!"

But why go farther! I have such a shoe for [illegible] dont wear I will give you another pair. That fe[illegible] on one of these shoe. Down I hand him a shoe[illegible] the Walkover people at a great reduction. He tri[illegible] cant ask me to do any better, so I wrap is up. [illegible] good shoes at a moderate price it will pay you to [illegible]

I have of jackets left over that will not be salable next season. I would rather sell them for less than cost than carry them over.

Value is not considered in closing out my line of lady's suits. If you are in need of a tailor made suit you can buy it one-third less than former value.

There will be plenty of bad weather yet. My line of heavy soled shoes consists of the best makes, such as Douglas and Walkover. They are made in box calf, vici kid and velorus calf witn extension soles. Every pair is constructed to resist winter dampness and cold. They are shapely and stylish. Try a pair. They might save you a doctor bill.

The Big Ca[illegible]
Conducted by PAUL GOLDEN.

NOTIC[illegible]

We need money and will se[illegible] duced prices from now till Apr[illegible]

Bring your cash and goods [illegible] convinced. We are not selling [illegible] ing a little lower than those [illegible] are. Come everyone and let m[illegible] ceipt for what you owe me. [illegible] money. Yours Resp[illegible]

B. F. HAM[illegible]
MARLI[illegible]

January 1, 1902

It is Alw[illegible]
A Pleas[illegible]

For the Path Maker to find [illegible] the track he has made eas[illegible] ness could not be count[illegible] ful, unless it succ[illegible]

THE CLEAREST EVIDENCE [illegible]

IMMITAT[illegible]

I have Lots of imitators in [illegible] business and there are man[illegible] gain Houses. (Even the name[illegible] when it comes to quoting

PRICE[illegible]

Then there is only one

Pocahontas Barg[illegible]

Where people get Real Barg[illegible] daythe year.

Go to the

POCAHONTAS
BARGAIN
HOUSE

If You want Real Bar[illegible]

This the customary exp[illegible] old 1901 customers.

If you have not traded with[illegible] one who has and

Profit by the Ex[illegible]

Thousands of customers w[illegible] season after season.

Special Ba[illegible]

[illegible]

A. Har[illegible]

POCAHONTAS COUNTY HISTO

We have a few copies unsold at $2.50 per volume.

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Sent Post-paid on receipt of $2.50 PRICE BROS., M

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Secretary of State, Wm. M. O. Dawson
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Attorney General, Romeo H. Freer.
Librarian, G. W. Starks
Commissioner of Banking, M. A. Kendall
Adjutant General, S. B. Baker
Commissioner of Labor, J. V. Barton
Chief Mine Inspector, J. W. Paul
Game Warden, E. F. Smith

U. S. SENATORS

S. B. Elkins, Elkins,
N. B. Scott, Wheeling

CONGRESSMEN

1st B. B. Dovener, Wheeling
2nd A. G. Dayton, Phillipi
3rd J. H. Gaines, Charleston
4th Jas A Hughes, Huntington

Supreme Court of Appeals

Henry Brannon, Pres, Weston
Geo Poffenbarger, Point Pleasant
H. C. McWhorter, Charleston
Marmaduke H. Dent, Grafton
Terms: Charleston, 2nd Wednesday in January; Wheeling, 1st Wednesday in June; Charleston, 1st Wednesday in September.

10th JUDICIAL CIRCUIT

J. M. McWhorter, Judge, Lewisburg.
Commencement of Terms
Fayette, 4th Tuesday in February; 3rd Tuesday in May; 3rd Tuesday in September.
Greenbrier, 3rd Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Monday in November.
Monroe, 3rd Tuesday in March; 1st Tuesday in June; 3rd Tuesday in October.
Pocahontas, 1st Tuesday in April; 3rd Tuesday in June; 1st Tuesday in October.
Summers, 4th Tuesday in January; 1st Tuesday in May; 4th Tuesday in August.

10th SENATORIAL DISTRICT

R. F. Kidd, Senator, Gilmer Co

COUNTY OFFICERS

Representative in Legislature
L. M. McClintic, Marlinton
Prosecuting Attorney
T. S. McNeel, Marlinton
Sheriff
E. N. Moore, Dunmore
Deputies
Geo. W. Callison, Academy
Samuel Sheets, Dunmore
Clerk Circuit Court
J. H. Patterson, Marlinton
Clerk County Court
S. L. Brown, Marlinton
County Court
Amos Barlow, Pres., Huntersville
M. J. McNeel, Mill Point
John R. Warwick, Greenbank
Terms: 1st Tuesday of January 1st Tuesday of March; 4th Tuesday of June; 4th Tuesday of September.

Assessor
J. H. Buzzard, Huntersville
Supt Free Schools
Jas W. Warwick, Jr., Edray
Coroner
Geo. P. Moore, Edray
Commissioner School Lands
B. M. Yeager, Marlinton

Notaries
A. C. L. Gatewood, Linwood
W. B. Hannah, Yelk
Geo. P. Moore, Edray
W. H. Hull, Greenbank
R. W. Hill, Academy
H. M. Lockridge, Huntersville
G. M. Kee, Marlinton
[illegible]

A. S. Gillespie, Arbovale
J. H. Buzzard, Huntersville
Justices
N. B. Arbogast, Durbin
J. L. Hudson, Louise
D. B. McElwee, Driscol
N. C. Rodgers, Buckeye
W. B. Hannah, Yelk
G. R. Curry, Academy
T. A. Bruffey, Lobelia
Constables
C. M. Gum, Louise
G. P. Schisler, Lobelia
Boards of Education
Greenbank:—Dr J. P. Moomau Pres.; E. N. Curry; J. H. Curry, Secy.; R. J. Brown.
Edray—Jacob S. Moore, Pres; John E. Barlow, John W. Tyler, J. H. Patterson, Secy
Huntersville—O. B. Sharp, Pres; W. A. G. Sharp, S. P. Curry, W. H. Grose, Secy.
Levels—Isaac McNeel, Pres.; Dr. F. T. McClintic, G. W. Callison, W. W. Ruckman, Secy.
Jury Commissioners
Isaac McNeel, S. B. Moore
Commissioners in Chancery
W. A. Bratton, N. C. McNeil, S. B. Scott, Jr., F. R. Hill.
Commissioners of Accounts
J. H. Patterson, L. M. McClintic.
General Receiver
Levi Gay, Marlinton
County Surveyor
George Baxter, Onoto
Board of Health

GREEN GOODS SWINDLERS.

Prominent Church Officials and Others get Following Letter. They Remember the Bible Injunction. "Get Thee Behind me, Satan."

(CONFIDENTAL)

My dear Sir—Your name was *sent me by my son (who is my* traveling reprsentative) as a very shrewd reliable and trustworthy man for me to co-operate with in your vicinity, and I therefore take the liberty of proposing a scheme to you that ninety-nine out of a hundred up to date men would gladly grasp if they could personally examine my work, thereby convincing themselves of the absolute safety of my offer.

The writer is an expert engraver, *having for 22 years been em*ployed in the bureau of engraving at Washington, D. C., and for 12 years was Superintendent of one of the largest Bank Note Companies in the country. During my leisure I took up as a side issue the duplication of One's, Five's, and Ten's, and as these were the original denominations I had worked upon, you can believe me when I say they are perfect.

Now, my dear sir, I am fully *aware of the suspicion and preju*dice that you will naturally entertain for my proposition, as you will on first thought class it as coming from a greengoods or saw dust swindler, but if you lay aside that prejudice, apply commonsense and look at my proposition from a business standpoint, compare it with the methods of these petty swindlers and you will credit me with not being fool enough to waste my time addressing a man of your intelligence and standing in the community, providing I prove to you beyond all doubt, that my work is all I claim for it, that it cannot be told from the genuine, even by experts. Understand, I do not want you to invest one dollar until you have examined my entire stock from one to one hundred thousand dollars, compare them with the genuine and in fact submit them to any test you see fit, then after you are *thoroughly satisfied on every* point, you can decide whether you accept my proposition or not.—The fact is, an investment of 400 dollars will give you immediate *return that a life time of toil in* your present business would not do; this without injuring friends, neighbors or fellow citizens. To convince you of the safety of the business I will upon receipt of telegram—as per enclosed note—send you specimen of my work, and I will also appoint a place to meet you, so that you can personally examine my entire stock.

If for any reason you decide not to co-operate with me, I trust as an honorable man, you will honor the protection that the word "CONFIDENTIAL" ensures to all communications, and not be so heartless as to destroy my life's work, so *kindly burn this and let* the matter drop. Trusting however to hear from you immediately, I remain, Confidentially yours
Old Steel Plate Engraver,

DIRECTIONS.

Follow directions below carefully—In no other way can you communicate with me. Prepay your message to insure safe delivery.

I caution you not to send any letters to this address, as they will positively be refused and returned to you opened through the *Dead Letter Office. Your tele*gram being in cipher no one will understand its meaning, so have no fear. If you wish your mail sent to any street or P. O. Box *number, put your address under* your name and tell the operator to send it also.

Copy of Telegram for you to send. Be carcful to copy it exact.

"G. B. MORSE, Allentown, Pensylvania—Retain Five Shares of Federal Steel Stock Listed NO 462.

The methods of the so-called green-goods swindlers have been exposed from time to time in the daily press; they send out seductive circular letters to ignorant people with fake newspaper clippings, praising counterfeit money, etc., and offering to sell that which they have not, inducing them to send their hard earned money, and sending them a bag of sawdust or some such in return until. The reason these rascals find it profitable to work this game is because they know and take it for granted that the people in general know that there are hundreds of thousands of dollars counterfeit in circulation and as men have a moral scruples against increasing the money circulation (in fact the majority of people are in favor of doing so by law, as witness the late greenback craze and silver agitation) they are induced to send in their money on the very liberal terms held out to them [illegible]

[illegible]

NEW STEEL PROCESS.

German Invention That May Revolutionize the Metal Industry.

Trials have recently been completed at the Royal technical high school, Berlin, of a new mode of steel manufacture, declared by experts as likely to have a revolutionary effect on the world's metal industry and progress. It is, according to the Scientific American, *the invention of a Mecklenburg* manufacturer named Diebeler and consists in imparting to all grades of iron a strength and hardness surpassing nearly double that of the best known Harvey, Krupp or Boehler steel, while cheapening production 50 per cent. *Projectiles hurled at armor plate,* treated by the Giebeler process and 7½ millimeters thick, made an impression of only one millimeter, while Kruppized armor, four millimeters thicker, was completely punctured. Resistance experiments showed even *more astonishing results. Attempts* made by powerful machines proved the steel to possess a strength of 160 kilogrammes per square millimeter, when the testing apparatus *collapsed.*

Among the peculiar features of the *process is the increasing strength ac*cruing as the steel grows cold. It is claimed that the process permits the metal to be worked cold or hot. Blades of the new steel cut other steel or iron into splinters as ordinary steel cuts into wood.

[illegible]

About 21 per cent. of the total population of the United States attend public schools, and two per cent. [illegible]

[illegible]

GOD'S WAY.

While out working in the garden, where
the berry-bushes grow,
As with a little basket I went picking to
and fro,
One seemed to send a message and in those
bushes show,
That where shadows lie the deepest, all the
finest berries grow.

One must brave the thorns right often, and
full many a scratch must go
On the hands that are a-seeking where the
finest berries grow.
In life's battle when the conflict is right
fierce—oppresses so—
'Tis His love that always tells me where
the finest berries grow.

May I then without complaining, if He
through darkness makes me go,
Learn by His loving kindness where the
finest berries grow.
As I think, and think upon it, Thou hast
taught me, Lord, to know
That 'tis only in deep shadows, Heavenly
fruits are apt to grow.
—W. C. Simmons, in N. Y. Observer.

A DOUBTFUL VICTORY

BY MURIEL HINE.

"I am afraid it is the only copy left," said the girl.

There was a twinkle in her large *brown eyes and a distinct touch of* mischief in the clear voice as she looked serenely from the one man, lolling up against the parapet of the terrace in all the indolent grace of his foreign extraction, to the other, standing firmly erect, muscular and *solid, with the concentrated strength* of his unmistakably English origin.

She placed the photograph in question on a jutting corner of marble and gazed out over the white, glistening villas and dusty palm trees fringing the sun-baked roads down to the blue Mediterranean below.

Somewhere from within the big hotel a man was strumming heavily "Loin du Bal," but the croquet ground dividing them was quite deserted and the *three* were as much alone as though the whole world lay in between.

It was so difficult to choose between them. All her national instincts, on the one hand, prompted her to trust in young Alex Sturt, well-*born, though comparatively poor, and* her rebellious heart cried out that he was indeed the man—the one man of her life.

And then again she would fall under the spell of Henri Bragon's fascination, the mesmeric influence of his *fine dark eyes, his wealth and social* prestige, and the natural desire to marry her father's chosen friend and companion.

Love in a cottage had no fascination for her. She had known what it was to leave Grosvenor square for a *Bloomsbury lodging house,* to blossom out still later in a ruinous "apartement" in the Champs-Elysees, when the wheel of fortune turned, and the struggle was very great.

Meanwhile the two men on the terrace glared at one another and coveted. The Frenchman broke the silence first.

"It is pairfect," he murmured; "but what mere picture could do mademoiselle as fullest justice? Pas possible!" *he murmured,* as he stooped gracefully and picked the portrait up. "It is for me * * * !" But the Englishman strode forward, a large hand outstretched.

"Will you allow me to look?"—and the photograph had changed hands.

"Very well posed," he admitted.

His voice was so indifferent as to be almost rude as he passed it back across the Frenchman into Denise's slim fingers; but his blue eyes told a different story and asked the question his stubborn lips forbade.

"Mine?" they pleaded, humbly, beseechingly, as they gazed down into the brown ones below, and then, as they met with no response, he turned around abruptly and began playing with the croquet balls.

A sudden fancy caught the girl—a sudden, capricious, throw-back to the days of old, when primeval man fought for the first woman and [illegible]

"O, Alex can start!" she said, indifferently. She could hardly have explained her reason, but her sensitive *mind, running off at a tangent,* had grasped the Englishman's mood without realizing the cause, and his apparent bored contempt grated upon her troubled nerves and warped her inclinations.

Perhaps young Sturt realized this, for, as he took up his mallet, he looked across at Denise and smiled openly, honestly, a little proudly, as a true man smiles when he loves a woman and would fight the whole world for her sake; and a *sudden sense of rest*fulness reached her where she lay in the chair, watching the pair of players.

A bad stroke of his adversary's gave Henri Bragon the start, and he got away through his first three hoops unchecked. The game of skill not only suited *his somewhat fastidious* style, but exhibited to the full his supple figure and the delicacy of his play, whereas the other played stolidly, avoiding all brilliancy in favor of security, and his very strength and weight marred his chances of success, *making him overreach his hoops and* drive his balls over the boundary line.

But, little by little, by sheer perseverance and a steady, continuous harassing of the enemy, he crept up abreast. A lucky "sporting shot" caught a far-distant ball, and, cleverly *"wiring" it, he played for all he was* worth, and ran two hoops ahead. To all intents and purposes, the next player was "wired" and — herein lay the aggravation of the position—by a bare inch, or even less.

The slightest touch not only released the ball, but *opened up brilliant* possibilities of a quite unique run with three balls to play off and everything in the owner's favor.

And at that precise moment from somewhere out to sea came the deep boom of a gun.

"Regardez done, look * * * !" cried M. Bragon, excitedly, a pink-nailed finger pointing over the blue and purple sea to where a tiny puff of smoke rose and scattered; "ze signal *for a race of yachts.*"

The girl wheeled round in her chair, her hand shading her eyes, and the Englishman followed her gaze. The Frenchman stepped back quickly and the thing was done.

"Your turn, Bragon," said the *other, a moment later.* "It's red to play, and I'm afraid you're thoroughly wired!"

The Frenchman moved forward slowly; then stopped with a little cry of delight.

"Mais non!" he said; "you see, it is ver' difficile, but quite in the possible!" and the ball shot through the hoop.

Sturt strode forward, then paused, his face very set and grave.

"My mistake," he said, slowly, and his voice was like polished steel.

M. Bragon bowed politely; the red ball struck the blue, made the stick, returned to blue, picked up yellow, and they ran through two hoops triumphantly together.

"Very pretty play," said Denise Latham.

Sturt gave her a quick glance, but her expression was unfathomable, and, aiming badly, he missed his stroke.

"Ze fault of ze long grass," came the apologetic foreign voice as its owner did a brilliant cannon off the hoops and made his ball a rover.

"Play up, Alex!" said the girl.

He set his teeth, hit the wrong ball by a fluke, made a fresh effort to get himself in hand, and sent both balls flying across the boundary.

"A moi!" cried Bragon, and, a minute later, click, click, his balls rang up against the final stick.

There was a minute's pause, and then Denise got up from her chair, the portrait in her hand.

"Your prize, M. Bragon," she said, in her sweetest voice. "It was indeed a well-fought game."

[illegible]

The gong inside clamored noisily and the palms *lifted bleak, appealing* arms to heaven, as if protesting against the *heavy tropical silence* being broken by such an unholy disturbance, and suddenly there came a flutter of silk skirts along the terrace, and Denise stood before him, Sturt's tall figure in the rear.

The Frenchman threw his half-smoked cigarette elaborately away before he greeted the pair, but even then the temper rang out in his voice.

"Mr. Sturt, it seems, has needed not a *leetle, but a much consolation,*" he remarked; "but, then, it is not everyone who can lose and yet smile."

"I am sorry, said Denise, slowly, ignoring the hardly-veiled taunt, "sorry you should have waited, M. Bragon. It was very polite of you."

*"Not politeness—inclination, mad*emoiselle," he broke in, suavely. "You have a proverb, I believe. Is it not 'All things do come to him who knows to wait?'"

He took the photograph out of his pocket delicately, and again there *came a silence, and something vague*ly disquieting in their attitude told on the Frenchman's nerves and broke through his accustomed veneer. He looked from the portrait to Sturt insolently, and his lip curled.

"Ah, my friend!" he mocked, "it is *hard to lose, n'est ce pas? But you* have, believe me, all my condolences" —he laid a hand dramatically near that part of him he believed possessed a heart.

And suddenly the Englishman found his voice. "You are too good," *he said, curtly,* "but *there is really no* need for such solicitude." His voice rang out proudly in the still, warm garden air—"It is true you have won the portrait, but—"

He paused gravely, and Denise, stepping suddenly back, slipped a little hand *shyly through his arm.*

"But I have promised him the original," she said.—London Sketch.

SURGEONS' MASKS.

A New Method of Protecting Wounds from Infection.

Several tests of what is known as the surgeon's mask, an article intended to give freedom from the danger of wound infection, have recently taken place abroad, and the results *are said to have been most gratifying.* As far as known, these masks have not as yet been used in this city, says the Baltimore American, or even on this side of the Atlantic, but if the mask provides as much additional protection to a subject as is claimed it will undoubtedly soon play an important part in every operation. In the general move for perfection in antiseptics, in which such great steps have been taken in the last 10 or 15 years, the danger of causing infection during an operation has been greatly minimized. To those who have studied the subject carefully a prominent obstacle to this end has been the danger from the breath of the surgeon and his assistant. In the hospitals of Baltimore, as elsewhere, the instruments used are carefully washed in antiseptic solutions, and the gowns worn by the surgeon, his assistants and the students present are all sterilized, but in spite of these and other precautions infection does *figure to quite a large extent.*

The new mask now being experimented with in Europe is of fine gauze. It tightly covers the mouth and nose and hampers in no way the sight, the hearing, or even perfect breathing. The gauze is merely intended to prevent the spread of germs and consequent wound poisoning. [illegible]

[illegible]

THIS AND THAT.

In France duels are most frequent in winter; in Italy, in the spring.

In the years 1879-1899 the total number of duels recorded in Italy was 3,914.

Berlin's public debt has increased within a year from 289,000,000 marks to 301,000,000.

One-third of the German exports to Togoland and one-seventh of those to East Africa consist of alcoholic drinks.

Telegraphists' paralysis is to be prevented by a new telegraph key. The key has a handle large enough to be *grasped by the entire hand and can* be turned at any angle or set in any position the operator may prefer for ease.

Of the 110,000 American soldiers who participated in the Mexican war, only about 5,000 are living. At a reunion held in Independence, Mo., recently, there were present 47 of these veterans, whose average age was 79 years.

The state of New Jersey has no executive mansion for the residence of its governor in Trenton, and a bill to establish an official residence is to be brought before the legislature this year. Pennsylvania is rebuilding its capitol. The state which has the smallest investment in its capitol building is Alabama; New York has the largest.

Referring to the difficulty of civilizing Sioux Indians, Miss Annie B. Scoville writes: *"The government tried* to civilize these Indians by issuing wagons, and they used them to feed the ponies from; stoves, and they knocked off the tops and used them *over the camp-fire;* cows, and the Indians saw in them what they had in the buffalo—meat—and ate them up."

ITALIAN VIOLINS.

Fiddlers Were Slow in Taking Up the Improved Model.

Italian violins have not always held the supremacy they now enjoy. It was not, indeed, till the beginning of the nineteenth century that they *came into vogue to any extent outside* their native land. Previously Jacob Steiner (1621-83) was the favorite maker, and his high model had been almost exclusively copied by his fellow Germans and the different makers in France and England. When the *elder Cervetto,* who had been a merchant before entering the musical profession, came to London, in 1738 he brought with him some instruments by Stradivari. The result of this endeavor to introduce Italian work into England fills one with pathetic wonder; *it is almost beyond be*lief. As he could not get as much as five pounds sterling for a violoncello he was obliged to send the instruments back to Italy as a bad speculation. Five pounds for a "Strad," and not a single purchaser to be found. This incident in itself furnishes sufficient testimony to the slavish following of the great German maker and the strong prejudice of the violinists of that period in favor of the high model. It is, indeed, the players who are most to blame for the slow adoption of the flat model, for the amateurs must make what is necessitated by the demand; but the eighteenth century fiddlers, at any rate in England, France and Germany, seem for the most part to have been content that their violins should possess a sweet tone, never realizing the lack of power and sonority.—Commonwealth.

TEA-SEED OIL AND CAKE.

[illegible]